

JANUARY 1948

VOL. 7 NO. 10

10¢

Shadow

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

COMICS

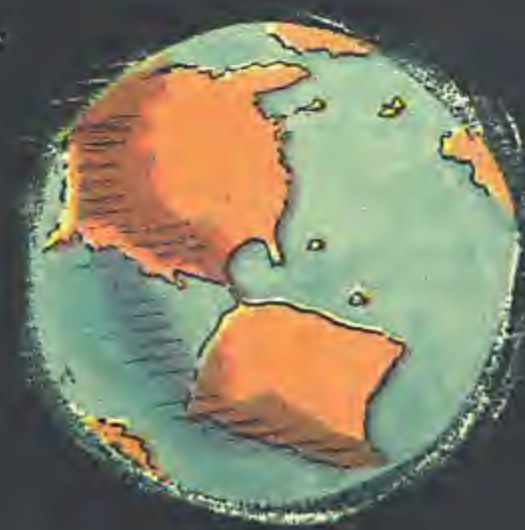
THE SHADOW

solves

THE RIDDLE OF
THE FLYING
SAUCERS



POWELL





THE WEIRDEST STORIES EVER PUBLISHED IN A COMIC!

**AND PRODUCED BY THE BEST WRITERS
AND ARTISTS**

10¢ A COPY

NOW ON SALE

10¢ A COPY

Statement of the Ownership, Management, etc., required by the Acts of Congress of August 24, 1912, and March 3, 1933, of Shadow Comics, published monthly, at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1947.

of New York, Connly of New York (as.)

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. W. Ralston, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is Vice President of Street & Smith Publications, Inc., publishers of Shadow Comics, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; editor, W. J. McGrouhy, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; managing editors, none; business managers, none.

2. That the owners are: Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y., a corporation owned through stock holdings by Gerald H. Smith, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; Ormond V. Gould, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; Allen

J. Grammer, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; Franklin S. Forsberg, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief, as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

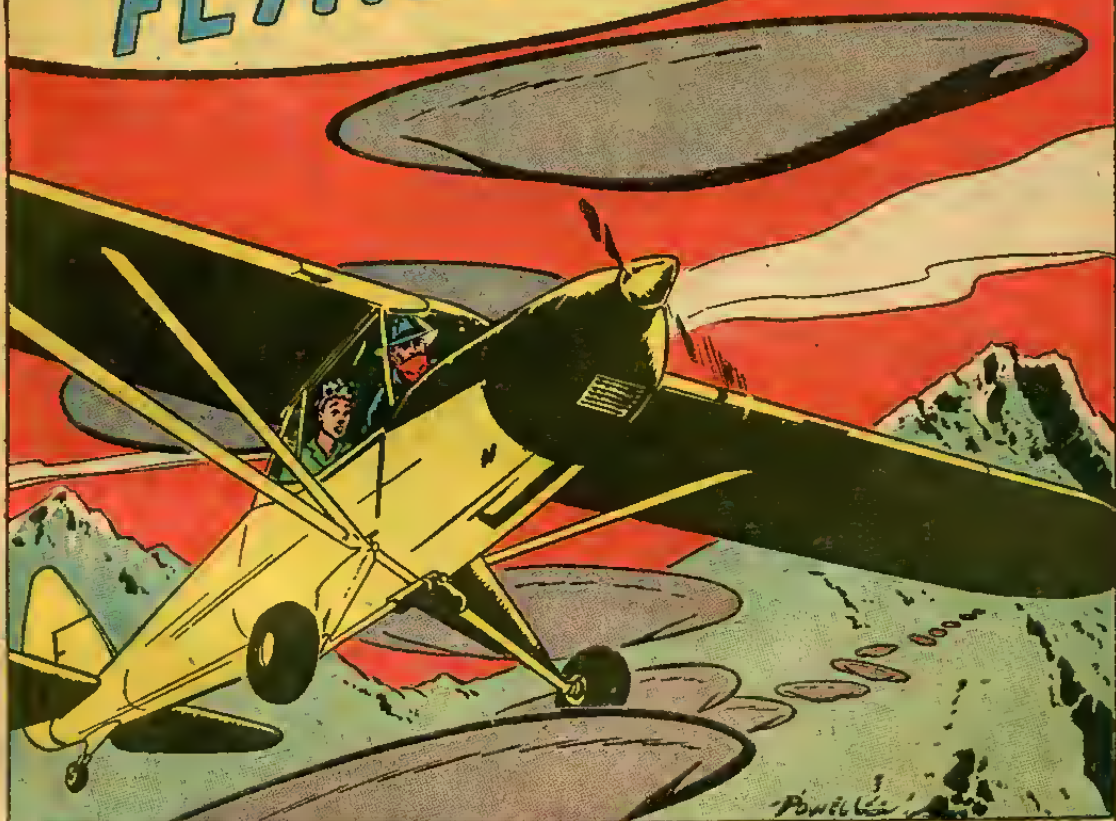
H. W. RALSTON, Vice President,
Of Street & Smith Publications, Inc.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this September, 1947, Edward F. Kashner, No. 491, New York County. (My com March 20, 1949.)

The Shadow

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

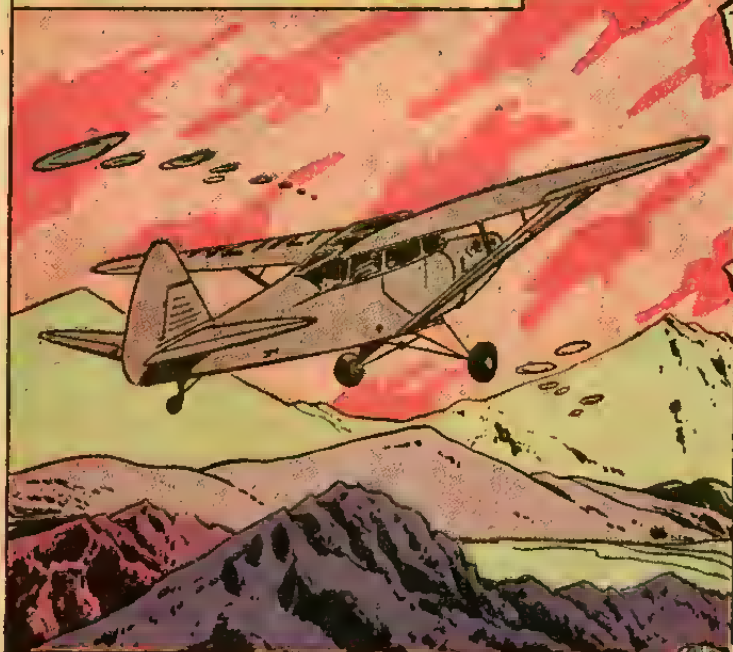
"THE RIDDLE OF THE FLYING SAUCERS"



STRANGE, SINGULAR, INCREDIBLE IS THIS STORY OF THE SHADOW'S QUEST TO SOLVE A NATION-WIDE RIDDLE.....AN ADVENTURE THAT CARRIES HIM INTO FANTASTIC DOMAINS WHERE CRIME OF THE FUTURE IS IN THE MAKING ONLY TO BE THWARTED BY THE SHADOW'S MASTER HAND.....

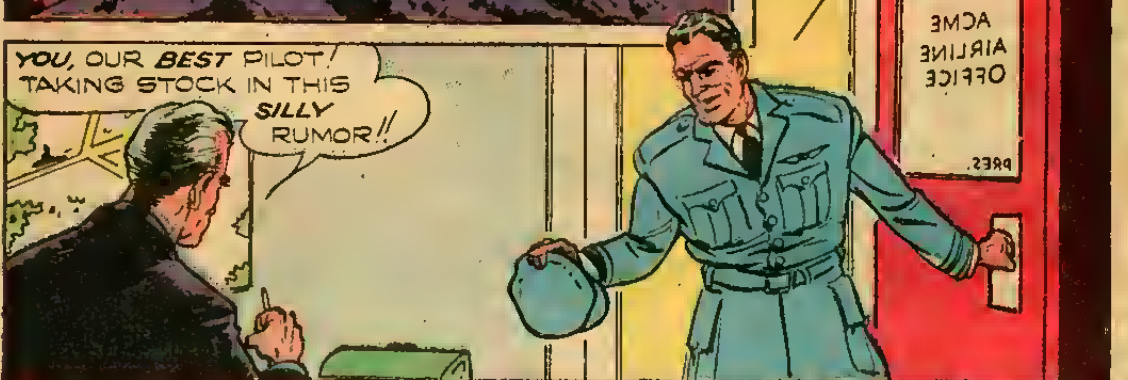
Vol. 7, No. 10: January, 1948. SHADOW COMICS is published monthly by Street & Smith Publications, New York 17, N. Y. Allen L. Grammer, President; Gerald H. Smith, Executive Vice President and President and Secretary. Copyright, 1947, in U. S. A. and Great Britain by Street & Smith Publications. Published by Special License, August 11, 1942, at the Post Office at New York, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1909, for 12-issue subscription in the U. S. A.; in Pan American Union, \$1.25 for 12 issues; elsewhere, \$2.00. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced without the publishers' permission. Any material submitted must include a return address. All contents of this magazine are protected by copyright and cannot be reprinted without the publishers' permission. All characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are fictitious. Any similarity in name or character to any real person is purely coincidental.

OUR STORY ACTUALLY BEGINS WITH THE DAY WHEN THE PILOT OF A PRIVATE PLANE FLYING OVER MT. RAINIER, REPORTED STRANGE SILVER DISKS WHIZZING THROUGH THE SKY.....

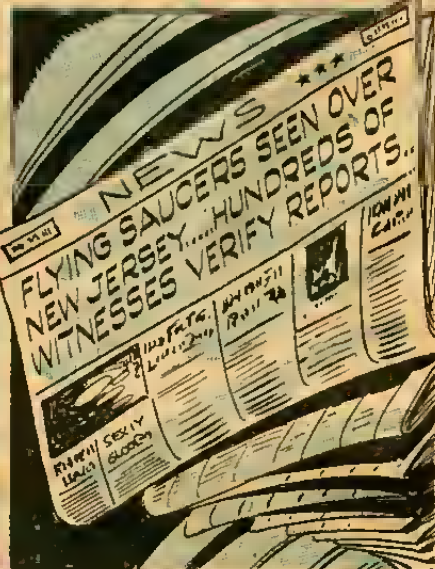


I TELL YOU I SAW THE OBJECTS OVER TEXAS, THEY LOOKED LIKE FLYING SAUCERS!!

YOU, OUR BEST PILOT! TAKING STOCK IN THIS SILLY RUMOR!!



MEANWHILE AT A RANGER'S STATION IN TENNESSEE....



THE WHOLE WORLD'S GOING
CRAZY, LAMONT!

HAS GONE
CRAZY WOULD BE
THE BETTER TERM...
IF IT HAS GONE
CRAZY!



IT'S FORTUNATE WE HAPPEN TO BE VISITING THE
STATE OF WASHINGTON AND
SO CLOSE TO MT.
RAINIER!

BUT, LAMONT.....



.....ONLY THE **FIRST** FLYING
SAUCERS WERE REPORTED
IN THIS VICINITY! NOW
THEY ARE APPEARING
EVERYWHERE ELSE!

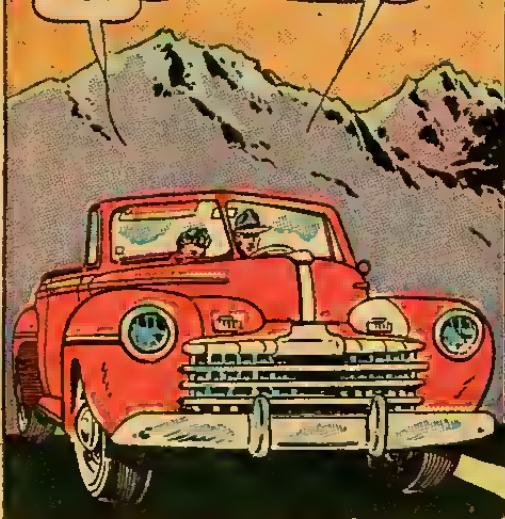
THE MORE REASON
TO START
OUR INVESTIGATION
HERE! COME
ON! WE'LL
DRIVE TO THE
MOUNTAIN!



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER....

NO FLYING
SAUCERS
YET!

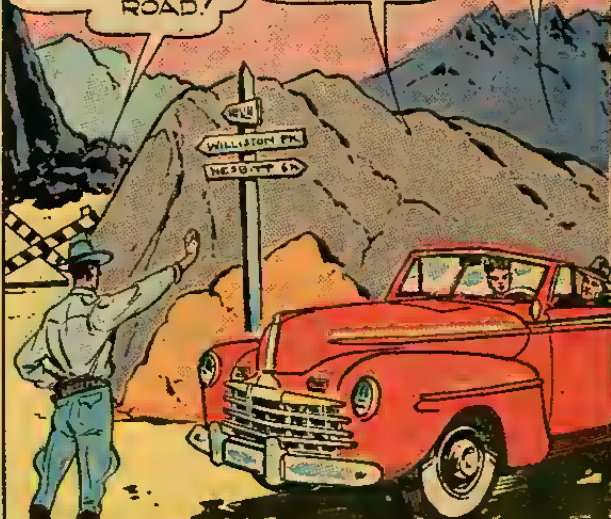
BE PATIENT,
MARGO!



YOU CAN'T GO ANY
FURTHER! AN
AVALANCHE HAS
BLOCKED THIS
ROAD!

CONVINCED??
OF WHAT?

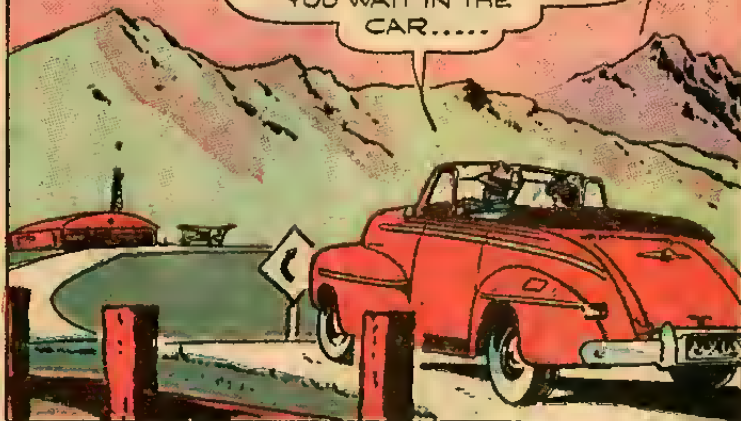
NOW ARE YOU CON-
VINCED MARGO?



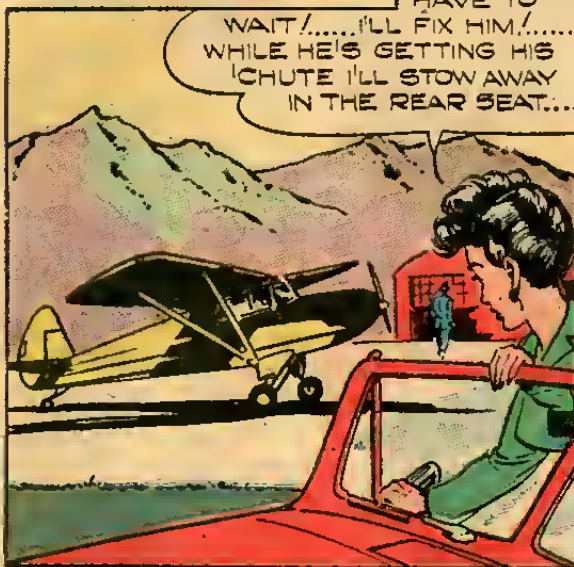
ABOUT THE MOUNTAIN
BEING THE SOURCE OF
THE SAUCERS/SOMEBODY
MAY HAVE **ARRANGED**
THIS AVALANCHE TO KEEP
US FROM REACHING
THE MOUNTAIN-
TOP!



SO WE CAN'T DRIVE UP THE MOUNTAIN! NOW
WHERE TO?.....
I'M GOING TO GET A **BIRD'S**
EYE VIEW OF THAT MOUNTAIN
FROM A PRIVATE PLANE!
YOU WAIT IN THE
CAR.....



I **ALWAYS**
HAVE TO
WAIT!.....I'LL FIX HIM!.....
WHILE HE'S GETTING HIS
CHUTE I'LL STOW AWAY
IN THE REAR SEAT...



MARGO.....**MARGO!** THAT GIRL!!.....
I WONDER WHERE SHE
WENT.....WELL.....
I WON'T WAIT.....

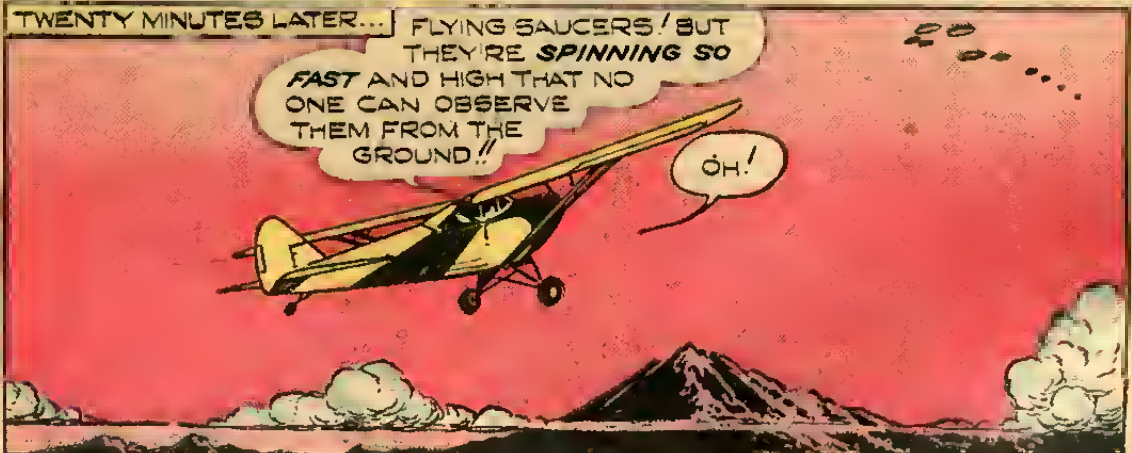


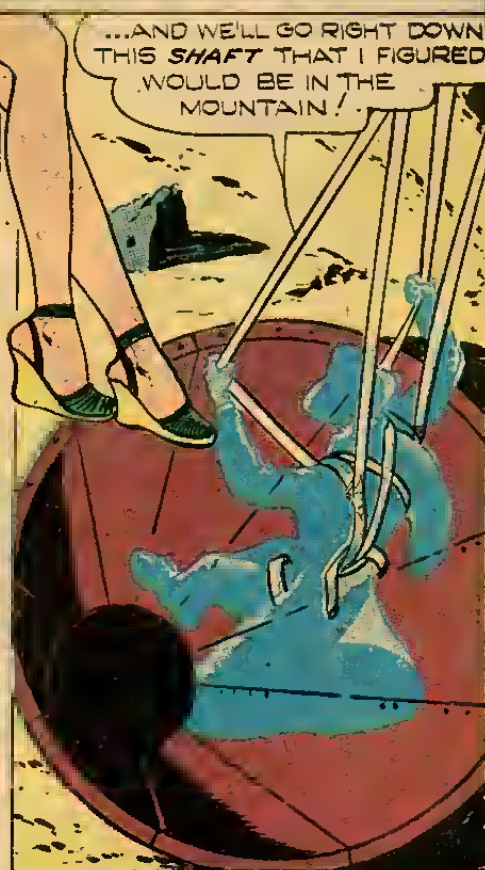
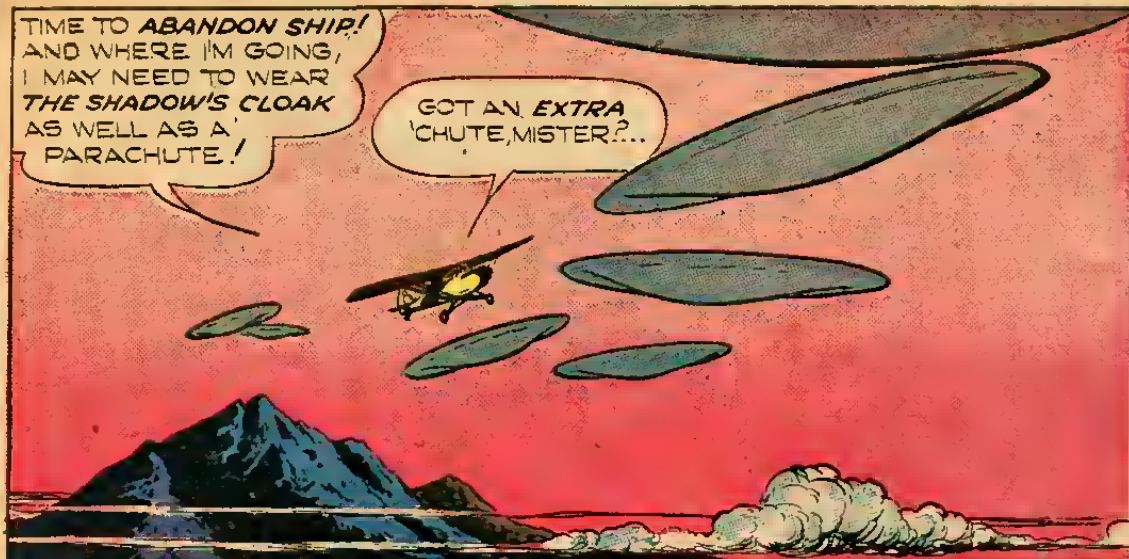
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

FLYING SAUCERS! BUT
THEY'RE **SPINNING** SO
FAST AND HIGH THAT NO
ONE CAN OBSERVE
THEM FROM THE
GROUND!!



OH!



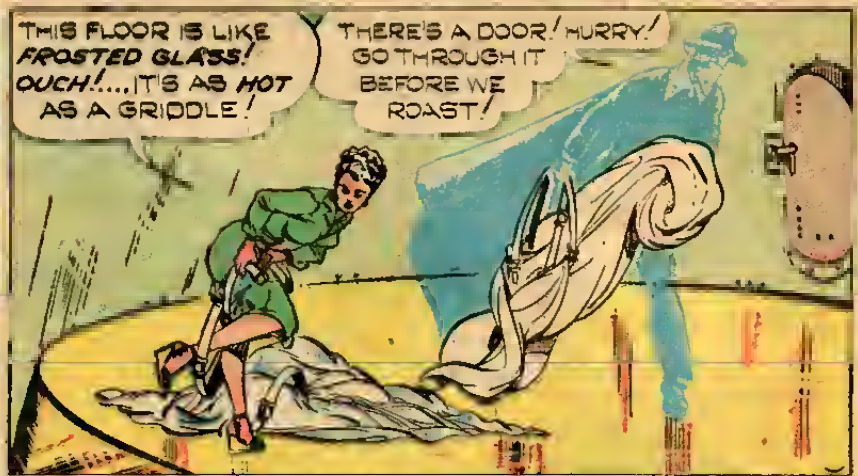


HOW DEEP IS THIS
SHAFT? WE MUST
HAVE DROPPED
A MILE
ALREADY!

STEADY,
MARGO!
I CAN TELL
BY THE ECHO
OF OUR VOICES
THAT WE'RE
REACHING THE
BOTTOM NOW!

THIS FLOOR IS LIKE
FROSTED GLASS!
OUCH!...IT'S AS HOT
AS A GRIDDLE!

THERE'S A DOOR! HURRY!
GO THROUGH IT
BEFORE WE
ROAST!

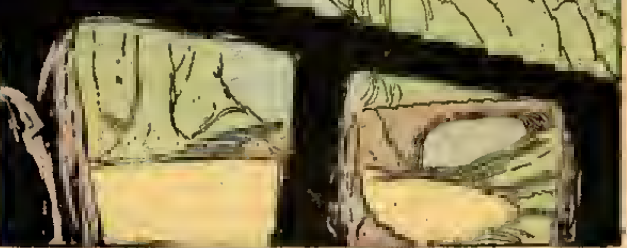


MY... THAT PASSAGE WAS LONG!
WHAT'S THAT CAVERN
DOWN BELOW?

I'LL SOON FIND OUT!
WAIT HERE WHILE
I INVESTIGATE!



WAIT! WAIT! WAIT! THAT'S ALL I
EVER DO!...



COME QUIETLY!!

SHUT UP!!

WHA...??!!
HELP!!
HELP!!





WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

MARGO'S IN NO DANGER SO I'LL WATCH WHAT HAPPENS!

WHO'RE YOU?!



I'M THE CAPTAIN HERE.....AND OF COURSE YOU'RE **MADLINE RODERICK**, THE ACTRESS, WHOM WE REQUESTED TO COME HERE AND PLAY THE PART OF THE **MOON QUEEN**! YOU WILL FIND YOUR COSTUME IN THIS ROOM!

MISS ROD...??...

OH! YES!...ER...

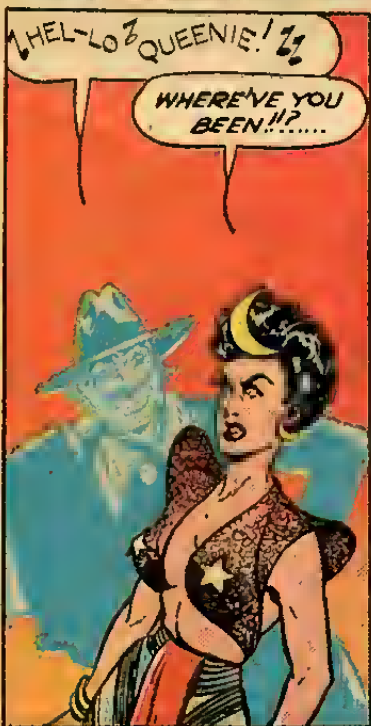
THANKS, CAPTAIN, I'LL BE GLAD TO BE THE **MOON QUEEN**!

ONE HOUR LATER....

AH! AT LAST, MISS ROD... **ULP!!** AHEM!... **PERFECT!!**...MAY I ESCORT YOUR...AH... **MAJESTY** TO OUR HIDDEN DOMAIN?...

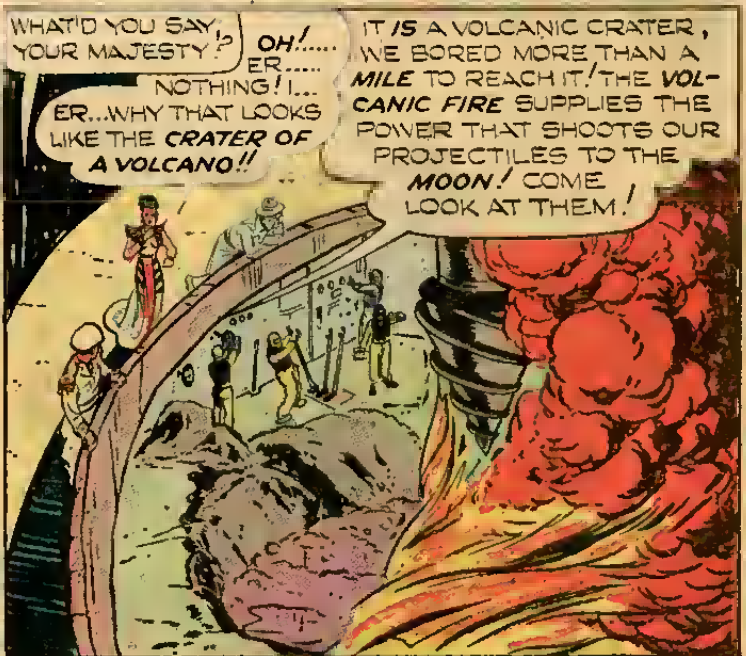
ONE SOLID HOUR TO GET INTO **THAT** OUTFIT!!... **WHEW!!**

WELL, ANYWAY SHE'S PLAYIN' HER **DOUBLE PART** VERY NEATLY!



HEL-LO **QUEENIE!**!!

WHERE'VE YOU BEEN!!?...



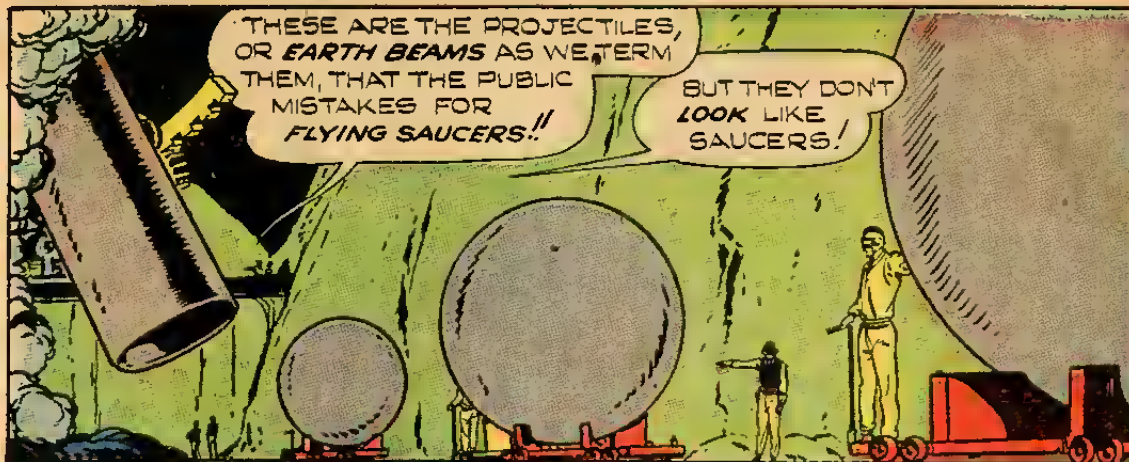
WHAT'D YOU SAY, YOUR MAJESTY?!

OH!...ER.....

NOTHING! I...

ER...WHY THAT LOOKS LIKE THE **CRATER OF A VOLCANO!!**

IT IS A VOLCANIC CRATER, WE BORED MORE THAN A MILE TO REACH IT! THE **VOLCANIC FIRE** SUPPLIES THE POWER THAT SHOTS OUR PROJECTILES TO THE **MOON!** COME LOOK AT THEM!



THE *EARTH BEAMS* LOOK LIKE SAUCERS WHEN IN FLIGHT! HERE WE COMBINE *VOLCANIC FLAME* WITH *NATURAL GAS* TO PROJECT THEM THROUGH THE ONE MILE TUBE....



...WHICH IS RIFLED TO GIVE THEM A ROTARY SPIN, BEING MADE OF AN *ELASTIC PLASTIC*, THE *EARTH BEAMS* *FLATTEN* AS THEY TAKE OFF THROUGH SPACE....



...AND ARE MISTAKEN FOR *FLYING SAUCERS*!... AT FIRST THEY WERE SEEN ABOVE THIS MOUNTAIN BUT AS WE IMPROVED THEIR PROJECTION THEIR MUZZLE VELOCITY BECAME SO GREAT THAT THEY CAN NOT BE SEEN UNTIL THEY HAVE TRAVELED MANY MILES! YOU UNDERSTAND!?



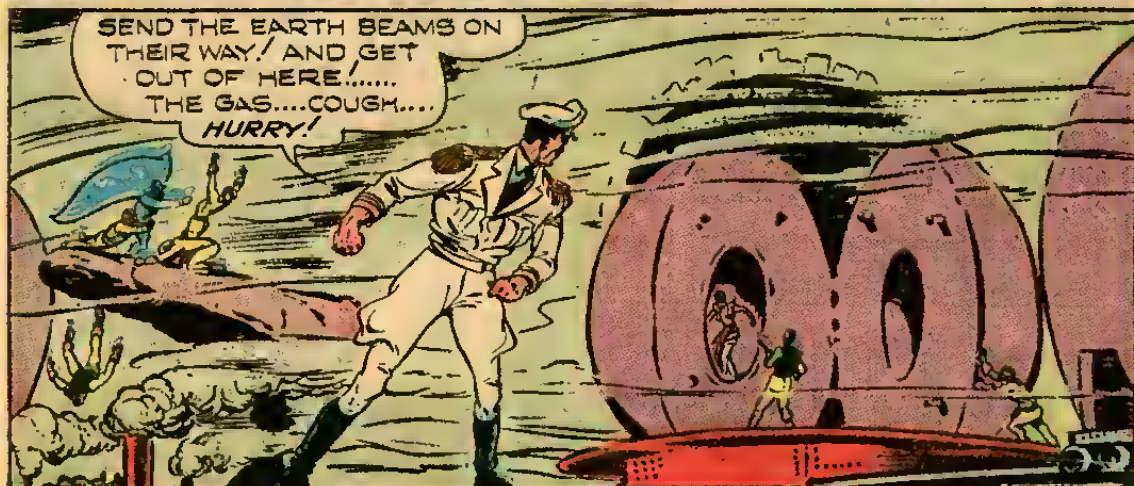
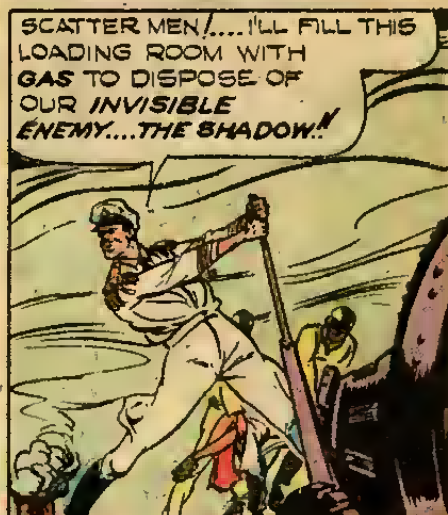
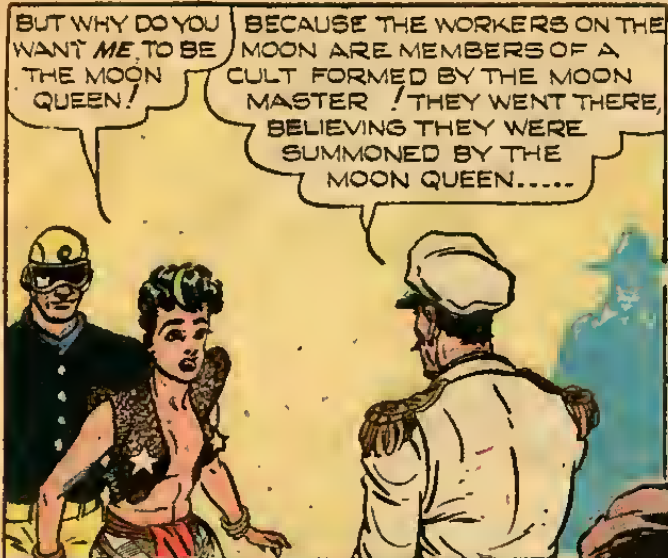
OVER HERE ARE SUPPLIES! YOU MEAN BEING PACKED FOR A TRIP TO THE MOON! OUR WORKERS WILL NEED THEM!

YOU HAVE A *COLONY ON THE MOON*?

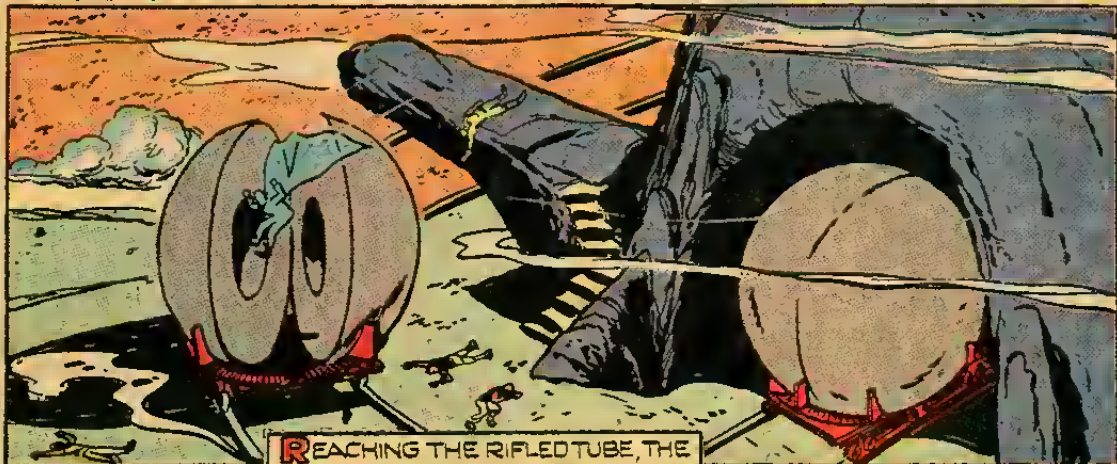


CERTAINLY! OUR CHIEF, THE MOON MASTER IS IN FULL CHARGE THERE! THEY MINE RARE MINERALS NOT FOUND ON EARTH!

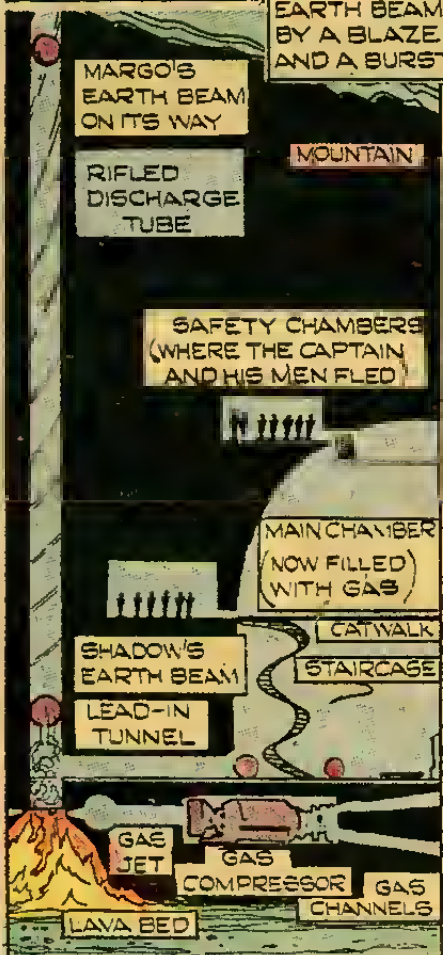




GEARED TO CLOSE AUTOMATICALLY, THE GIANT EARTH BEAMS CLANK TOWARDS THE RELEASE TUBE...AS THE DEADLY, HISSING GAS FILLS THE ROOM THE CAPTAIN AND HIS MEN DASH OUT...TRAPPED, THE SHADOW LEAPS INTO A SLOWLY CLOSING GLOBE.



REACHING THE RIFLED TUBE, THE EARTH BEAMS ARE PROJECTED BY A BLAZE OF VOLCANIC FIRE AND A BURST OF NATURAL GAS...



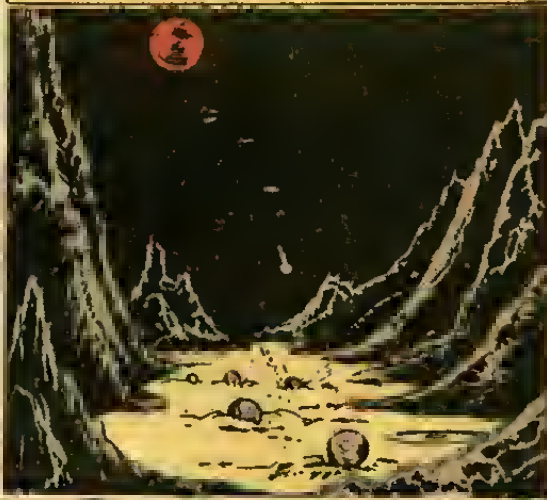
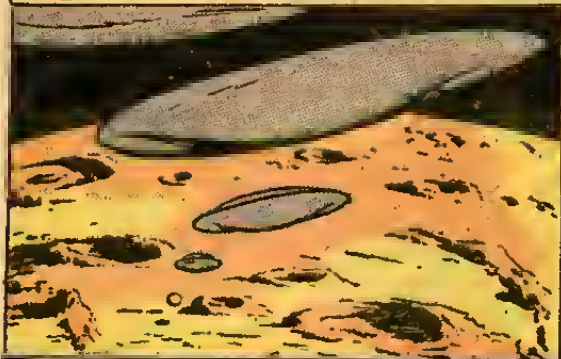
.... AND SO MARGO AND THE SHADOW ARE BOUND FOR THE MOON, OCCUPYING THE LAST UNITS IN A FORMATION OF FLYING SAUCERS THAT ARE CARRYING SUPPLIES TO THE MOON MASTER.....

TUNE IN

EACH WEEK TO THE
OF THE
SHADOW

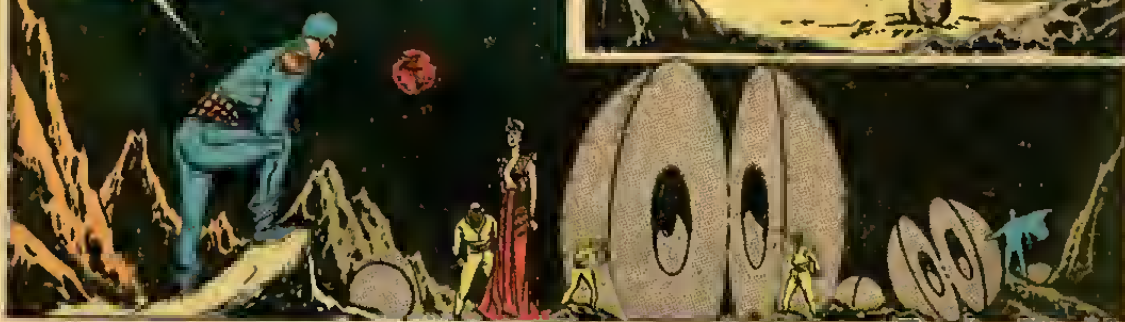
A FEW HOURS LATER THE EARTH BEAMS SLOW DOWN AS THEY APPROACH THE MOON.....

....AND REGAINING THEIR ORIGINAL ROUND SHAPE PLOP INTO THE DEAD CRATER OF AN EXTINCT VOLCANO ON THE MOON...



WELCOME, MOON QUEEN
YOUR *SUBJECTS*
AWAIT!

THE MOON
MASTER!



HERE, MY BELIEVERS,
IS THE MOON
QUEEN!

SHE MUST BE
THE MOON QUEEN!
THAT ROBE IS MADE
OF MOONITEX, FOUND
ONLY HERE ON THE
MOON!

BACK TO
THE MINES!
THE MOON
MASTER HAS
FULFILLED
HIS PROMISE!

STEADY
MARGO!



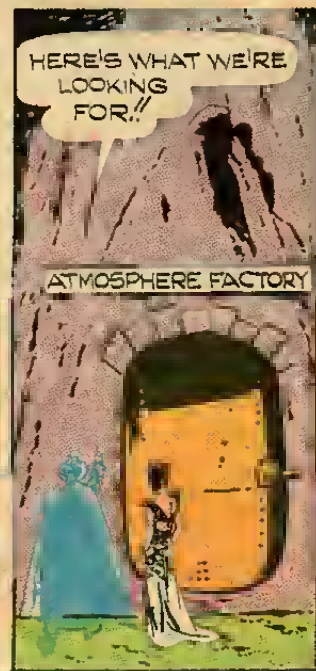
NOW, MOON QUEEN, YOU MAY
WANDER AS YOU WILL, SINCE
THERE IS *NO WAY YOU*
CAN RETURN TO
EARTH!



THRILLING

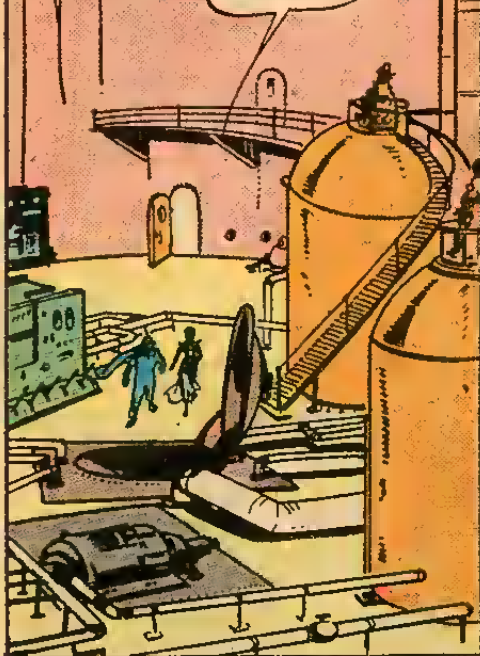
ADVENTURES

CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPERS
FOR TIME AND STATION



THERE'S THE COMPRESSED AIR TUBE I *KNEW* MUST BE HERE!

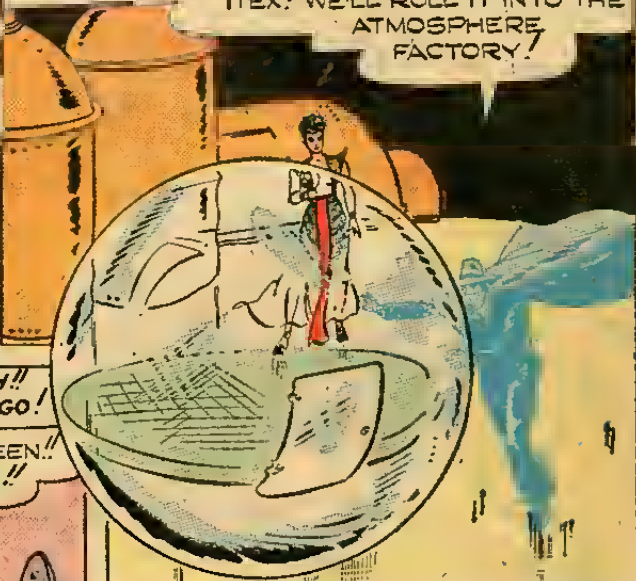
BUT IT'S NOT LARGE ENOUGH TO CONTAIN AN EARTH BEAM!



THEN THE MOON MASTER MUST USE A **SMALLER PROJECTILE** FOR TRANSPORTATION BACK TO EARTH! LET'S FIND IT!

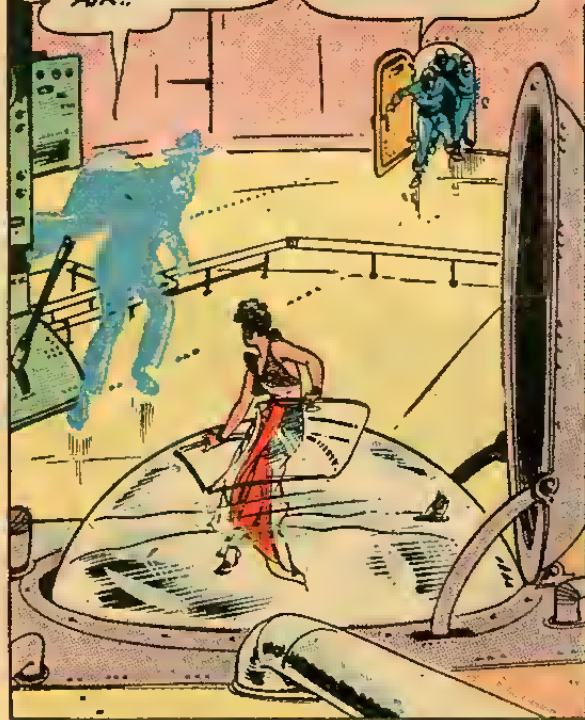


HERE IT IS! A HOLLOW GLOBE MADE OF MOON-ITEX! WE'LL ROLL IT INTO THE ATMOSPHERE FACTORY!



THERE!...IT'S ALL SET TO GO...NOW...OH!! OH!...THE MOON MASTER!! QUICK MARGO! GET IN WHILE I START THE COMPRESSED AIR!!

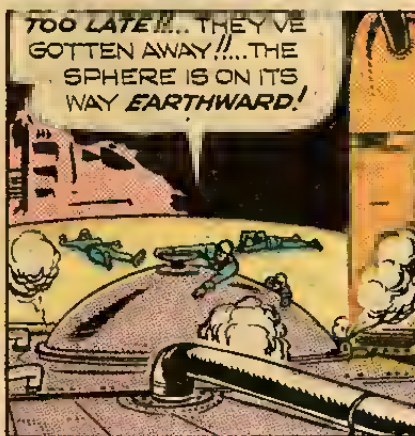
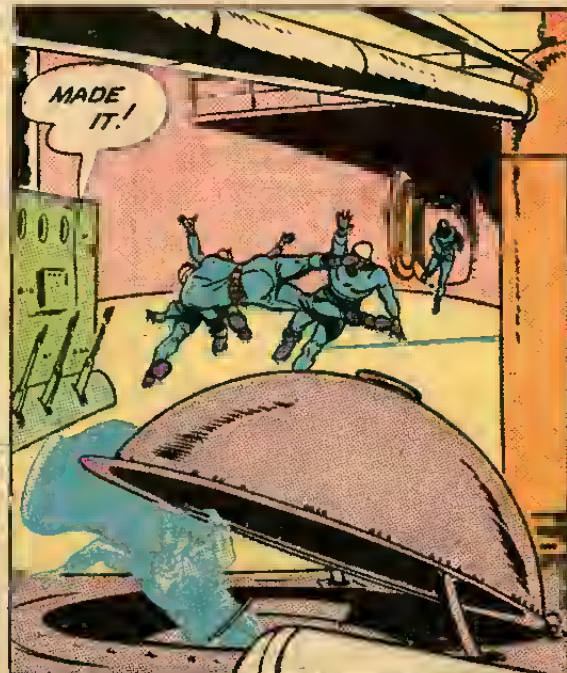
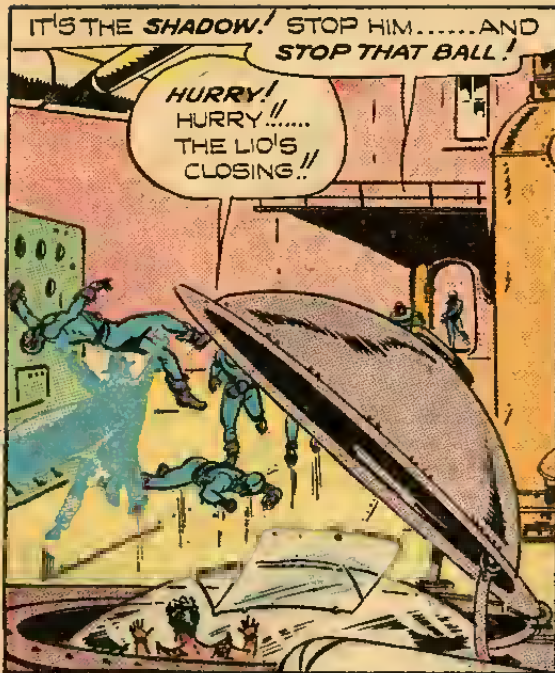
THE MOON QUEEN!! STOP HER!!



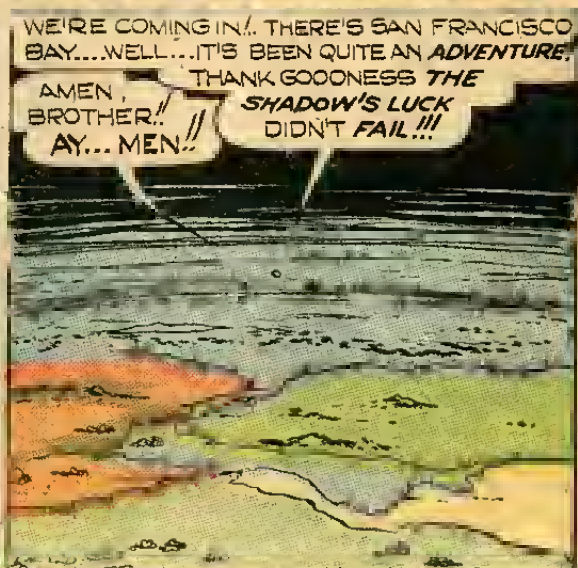
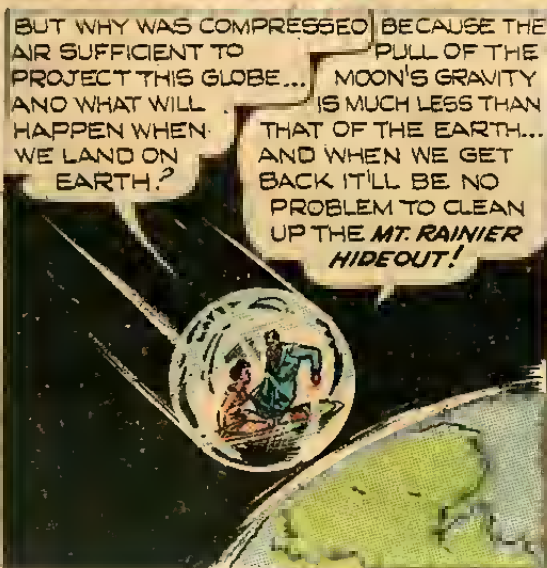
I HOPE THIS IS THE RIGHT LEVER!

OOF!!





FROM A HUGE BARREL WHICH THE COMPRESSED AIR AUTOMATICALLY THRUSTS UPWARD, THE MOONITEX SPHERE IS PROJECTED TO THE EARTH....



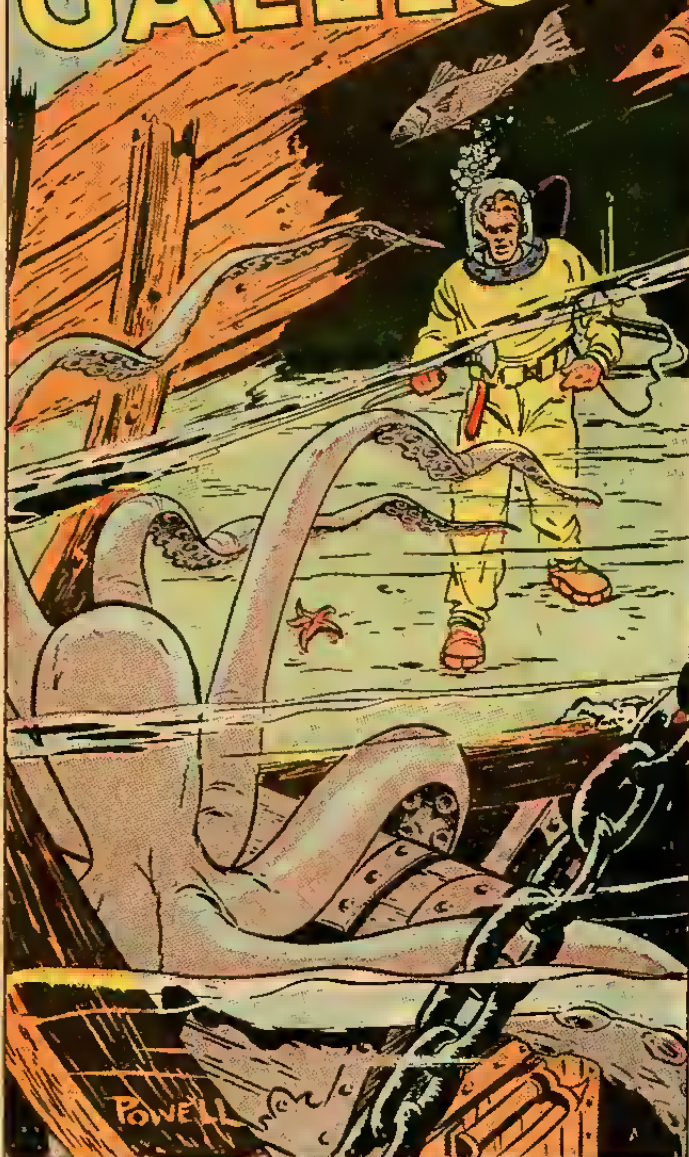
BECAUSE THE PULL OF THE MOON'S GRAVITY IS MUCH LESS THAN THAT OF THE EARTH... AND WHEN WE GET BACK IT'LL BE NO PROBLEM TO CLEAN UP THE MT. RAINIER HIDEOUT!

THANK GOODNESS THE SHADOW'S LUCK DIDN'T FAIL!!!

DOC SAVAGE

AND THE

GOLDEN GALLEON



WHEN DOC SAVAGE AND HIS TWO AIDES, MONK AND HAM, AGREED TO TEST THE NEW SECRET NAVY DEVICES, THEY DIDN'T FIGURE ON BATTLING FOR TREASURE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA....

WASHINGTON...THE DEPARTMENT OF NAVAL SECRET WEAPONS...

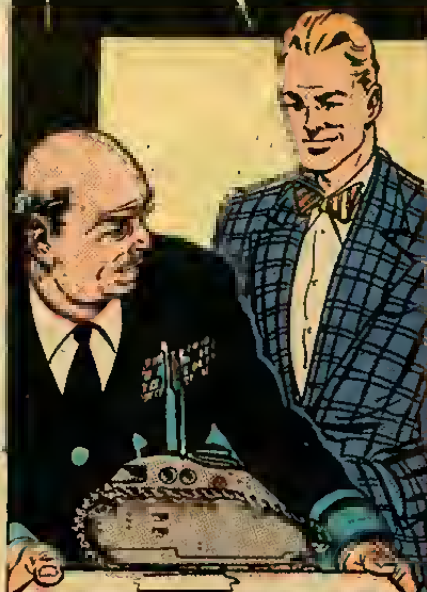
ADMIRAL LEAHY HIMSELF RECOMMENDED YOU FOR THE JOB AND FRANKLY, DOC, IT'S A MISSION OF *GREATEST SECRECY* AND *UTMOST DANGER!*

YES SIR?



WE WANT YOU TO TEST THE NAVY'S NEW *UNDERWATER TANK!*

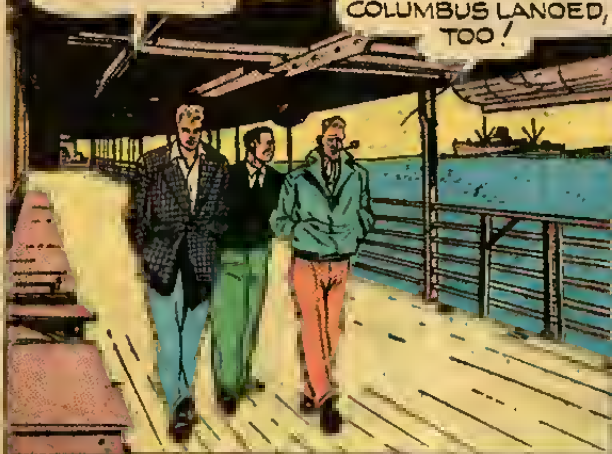
SO THAT'S WHAT THAT CONTRAPTION IS SUPPOSED TO BE!!



A WEEK LATER

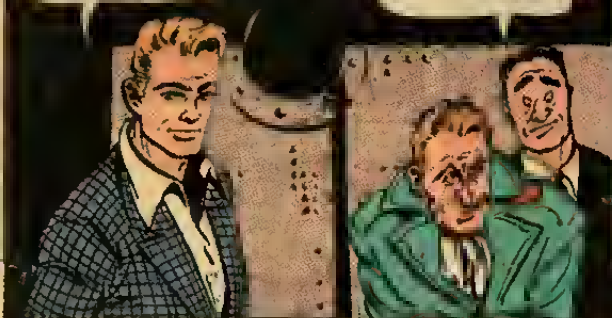
THEY'LL TAKE US TO *WATLING ISLAND*. FROM THERE ON WE'RE ON OUR OWN!!

THAT'S WHERE COLUMBUS LANDED, TOO!



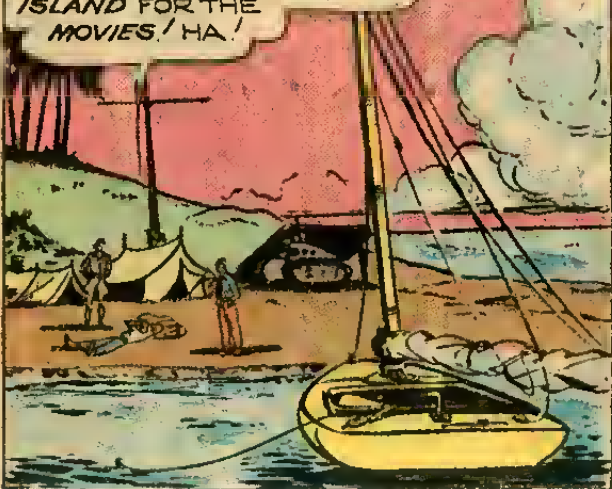
OUR GEAR IS ALL SET! TOMORROW WE LEAVE FOR OUR SECRET TESTING GROUNDS!

HURRAY! NOW FOR DAVY JONES' LOCKER!



TWO DAYS LATER AT A SECRET SPOT IN THE BAHAMAS....

I'M GLAD THEY LEFT THE BOATS! NOW IF WE GET BORED WE CAN GO TO SOME OTHER *UNINHABITED ISLAND* FOR THE MOVIES! HA!



HEY! DON'T GO TOSSIN' THEM BOXES AROUND LIKE THAT!

OKAY!

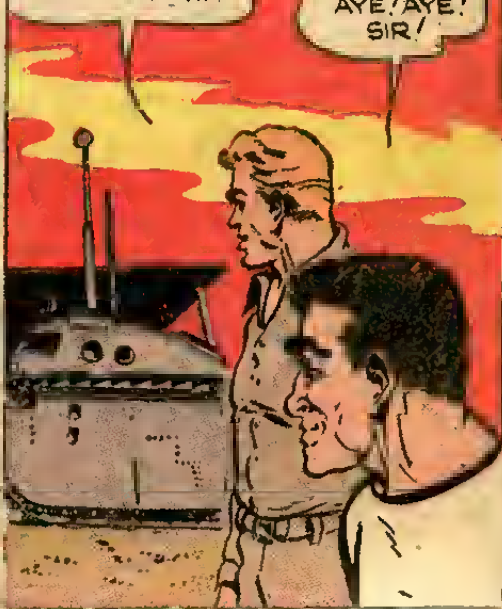
OKAY! YOU'D

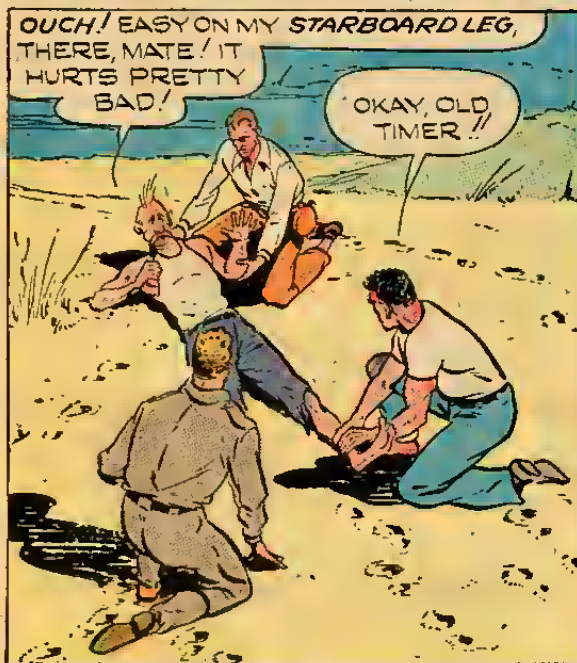
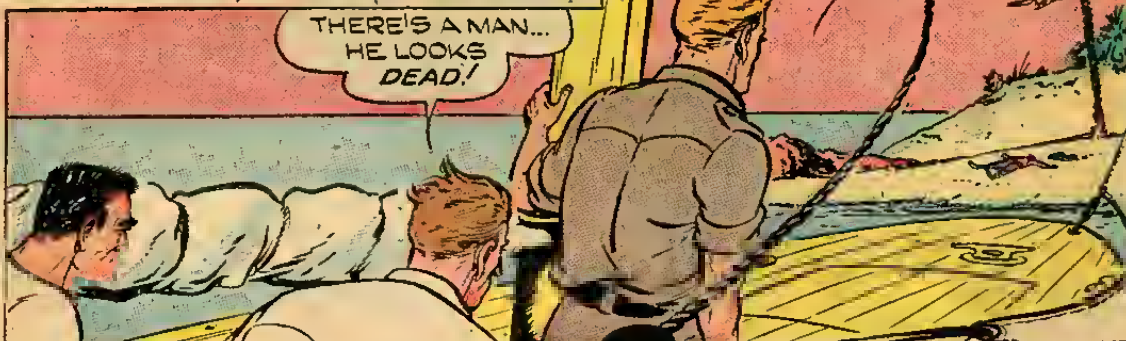
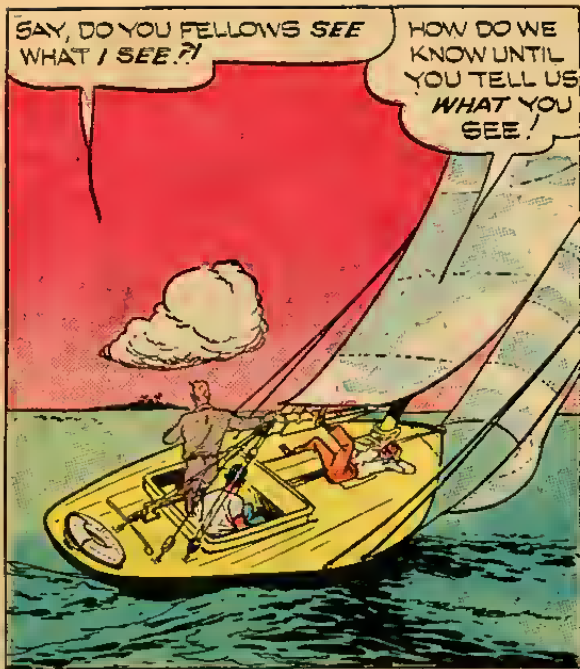
T'INK IT WUZ DE ATOM BOMB DE WAY DEY HANDLE IT!



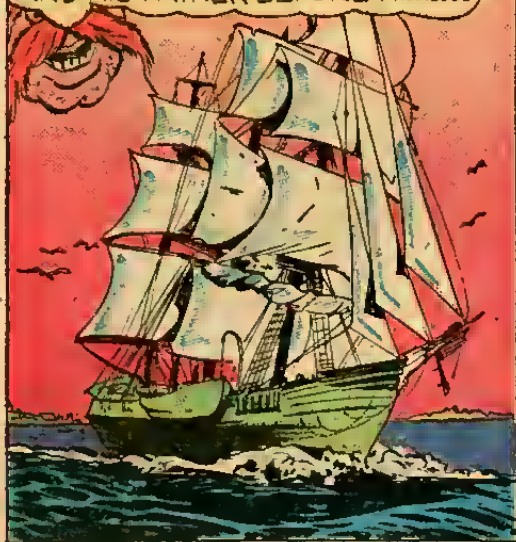
TOMORROW WE'LL FIND OUT IF THIS GADGET WORKS...C'MON...LET'S GO FOR A SAIL!...

AYE! AYE! SIR!





I'VE BEEN SAILIN' THE SEVEN SEAS
OUT OF NEWBURY PORT FOR MORE'N
FIFTY YEARS....AND MY FATHER
AND HIS FATHER BEFORE HIM....



MY GREAT GRANDFATHER WAS THE ONLY
SURVIVOR OF THE GREAT SPANISH TREASURE
SHIP SAN PEDRO...HE WAS A PRISONER IN
THE HOLD, WITH TEN OTHER AMERICANS...
HE NEVER COULD EXPLAIN HOW HE ESCAPED
BUT HE DID...SHE WENT DOWN OFF MALPELO
ISLAND, NOT FAR FROM HERE....



WHEN HE DIED HE LEFT THE TREA-
SURE MAP OF THE SAN PEDRO....
THAT MAP WAS HANDED DOWN
FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION
TO ME...A WEEK AGO, THAT MAP WAS
STOLEN FROM ME AND I WAS TOSSED
INTO THE SEA....



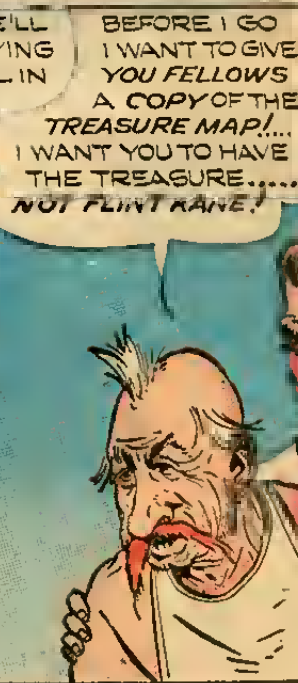
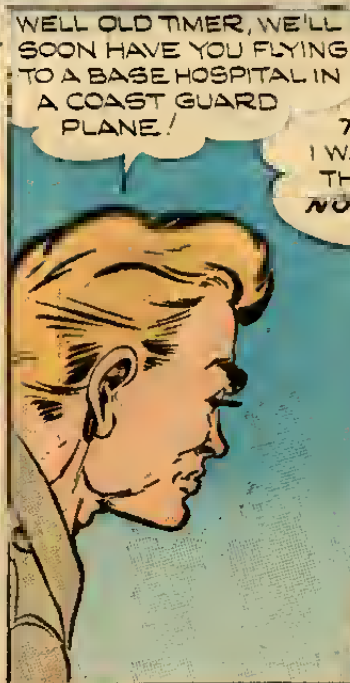
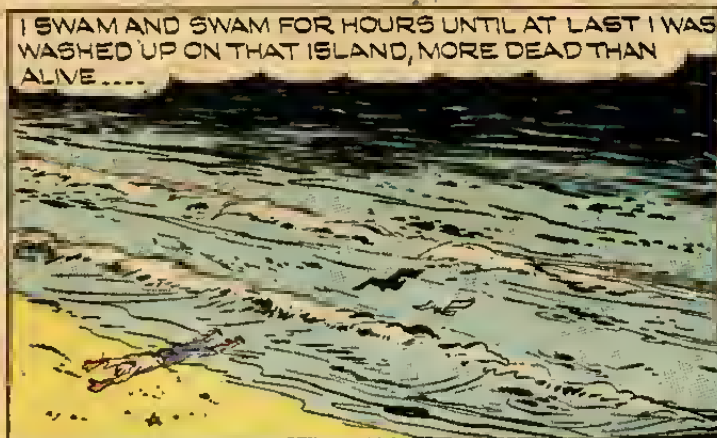
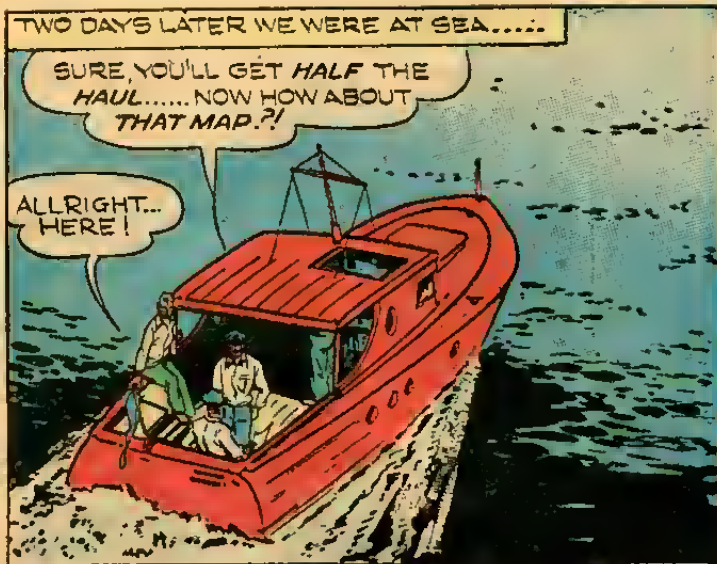
IT HAPPENED LIKE THIS....I FIRST MET
A MAN NAMED FLINT KANE IN A BAR IN
BARBADOS....I NEEDED HELP TO FIND
THE TREASURE....



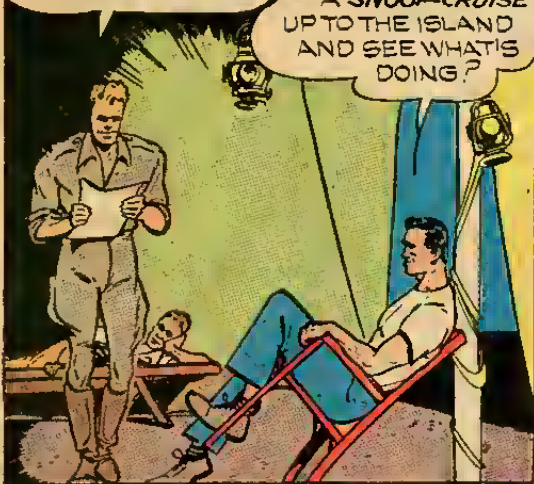
I'VE GOT THE SHIP
AND EQUIPMENT!

...AND I'VE
GOT THE
MAP!!





THAT NIGHT... THIS MAP CERTAINLY IS
CLEAR ENOUGH! HE DREW
IT FROM MEMORY.



LET'S TAKE
A SNOOP-CRUISE
UP TO THE ISLAND
AND SEE WHAT'S
DOING?

MEANWHILE... HEY, THERE'S
A SAILBOAT COMIN'
THIS WAY!



BRUSH 'EM
OFF, QUICK!
WE DON'T WANT
ANY SPECTATORS ON
THIS JOB



HI, YA! FISHTIN' ANY
GOOD AROUND
HERE?

WE AIN'T FISHTIN' AND IT AIN'T
GOOD, ANYWAY! G'WAN
SCRAM, BUD!

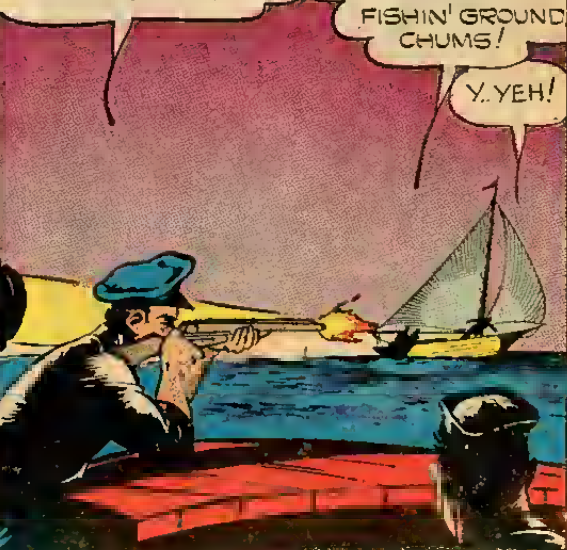


GO AHEAD, DOC
NEEDLE 'EM!

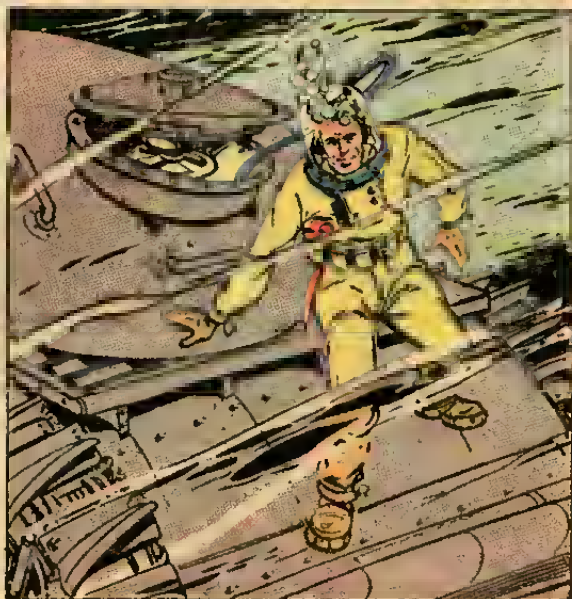
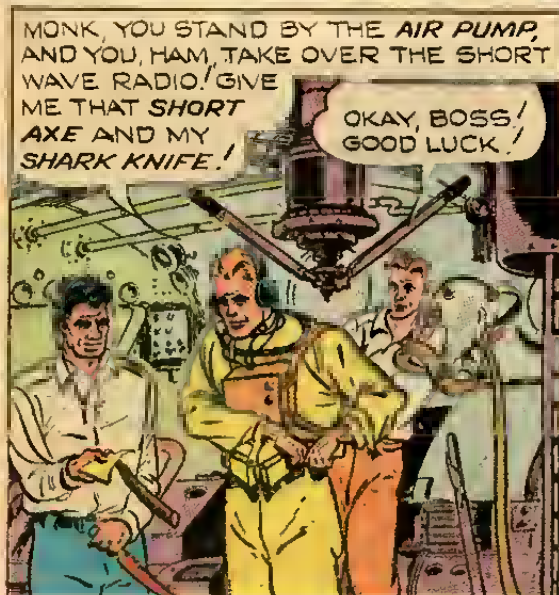
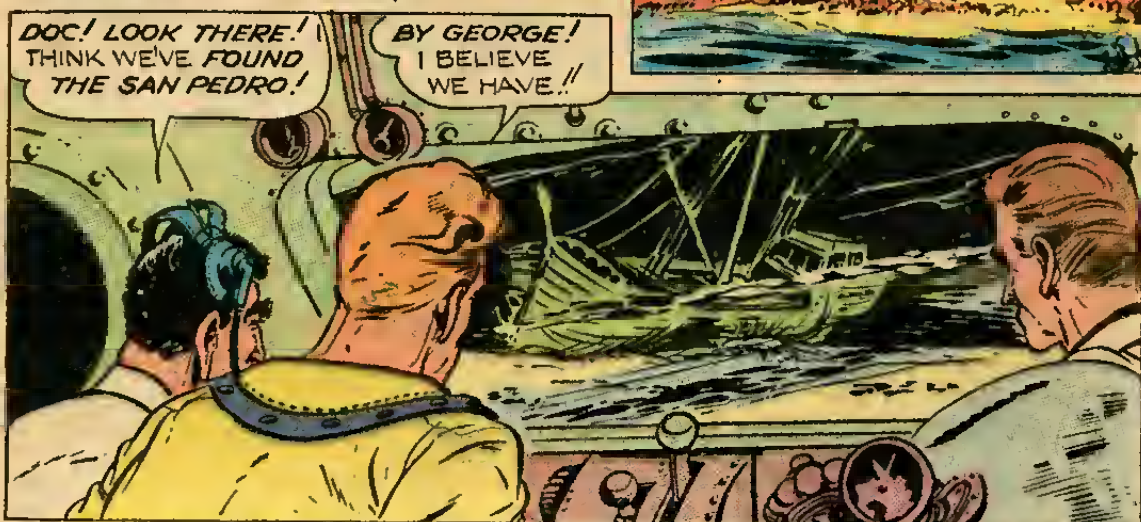
WHAT'S THE MATTER,
NEVER HEAR OF THE
FREEDOM OF THE
SEAS?

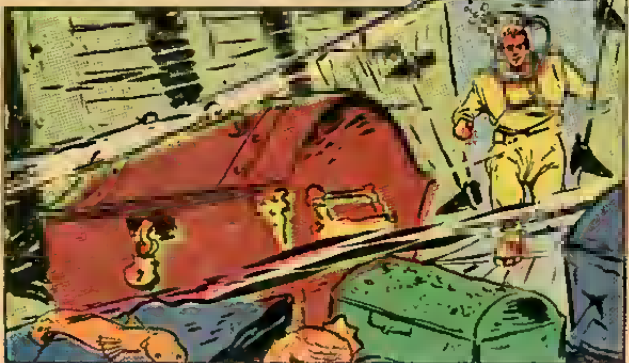
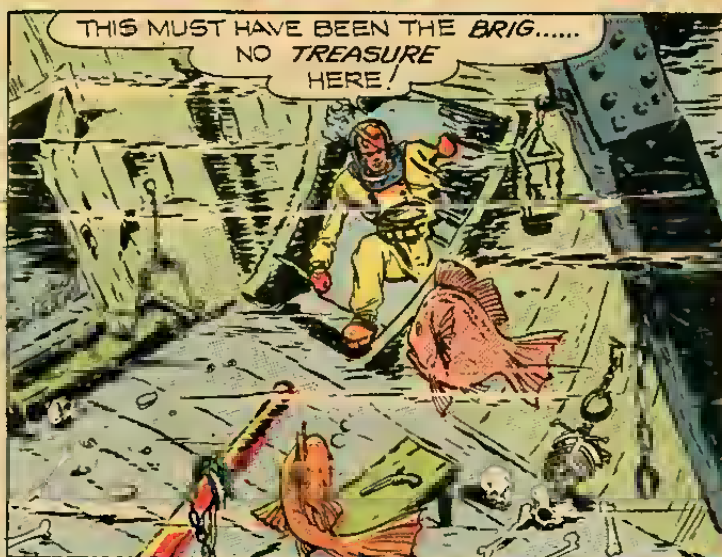
WHEN I SAY "SCRAM",
I MEAN "SCRAM"!

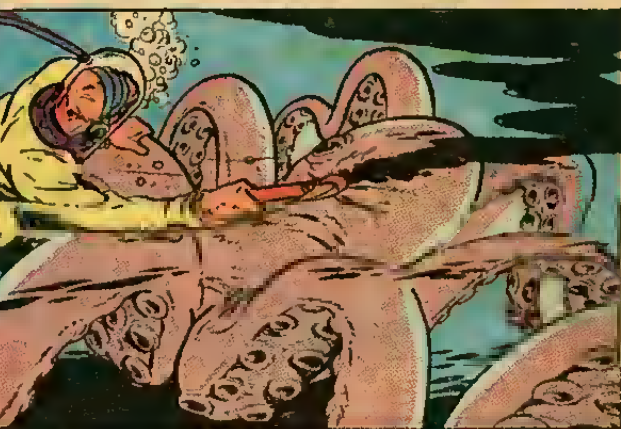
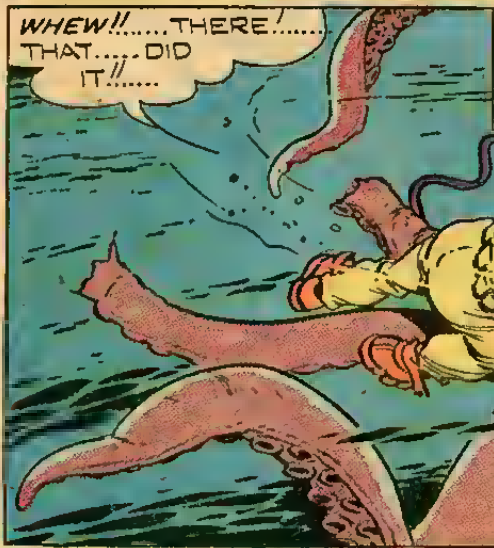
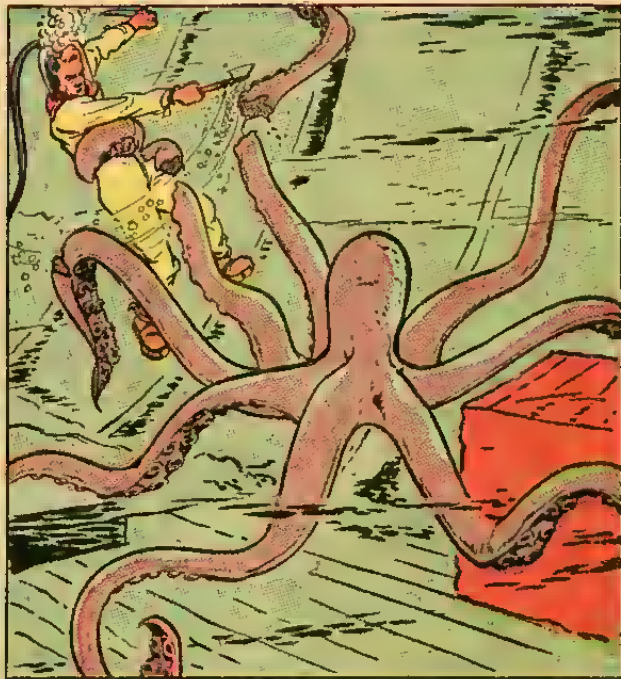
GUESS WE BETTER
FIND ANOTHER
FISHTIN' GROUND
CHUMS!



Y..YEH!







MEANWHILE ON THE SURFACE.....

HEY, FLINT, LOOK AT THAT! MUST BE SOMETHING GOING ON BELOW!

YOU AND SAVVY PUT ON YOUR DIVING SUITS AND GO HAVE A LOOK SEE.

OKAY LET'S GO!



COME ON, LET'S TAKE THIS GUY!

KANE'S GANG! NOW STARTS THE FUN!



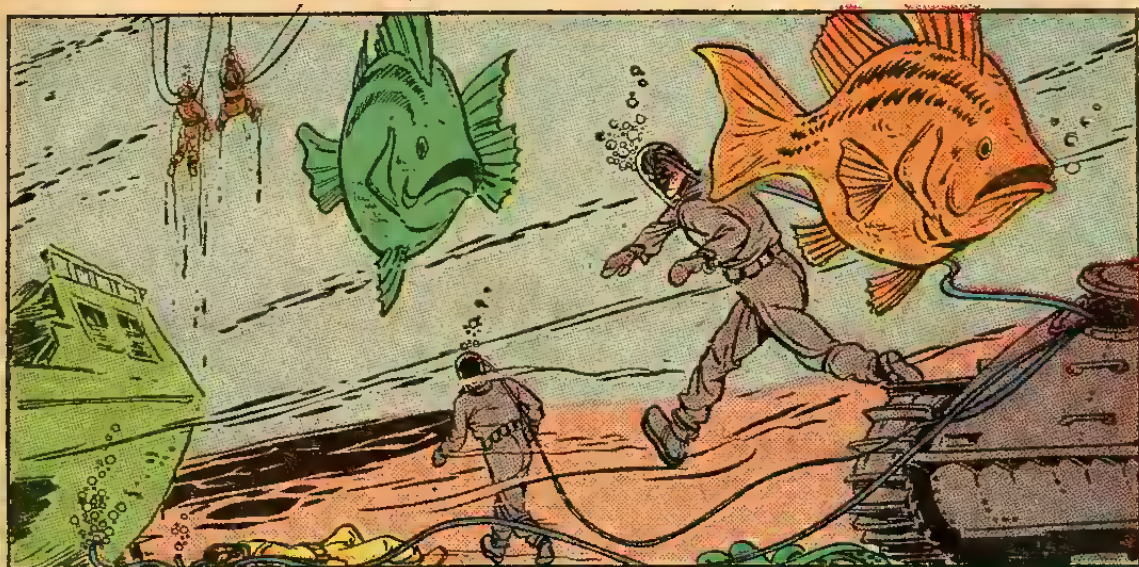
SAVVY GETS DOC DOWN, HACKS AT HIS AIR-LINE.....

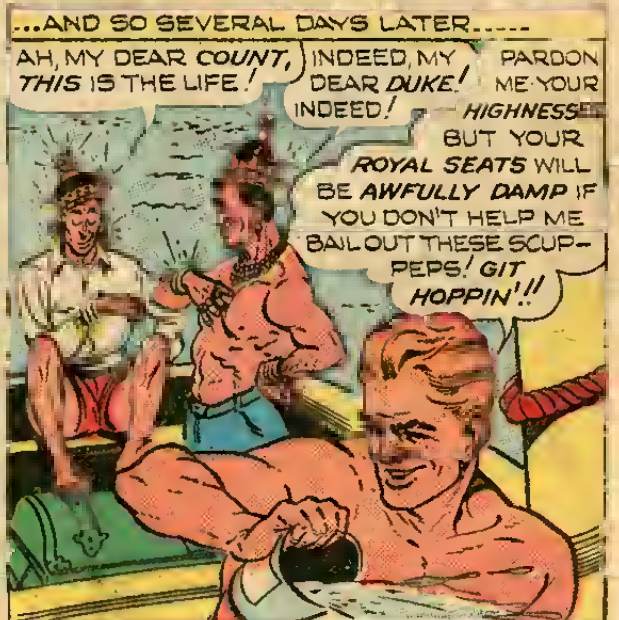
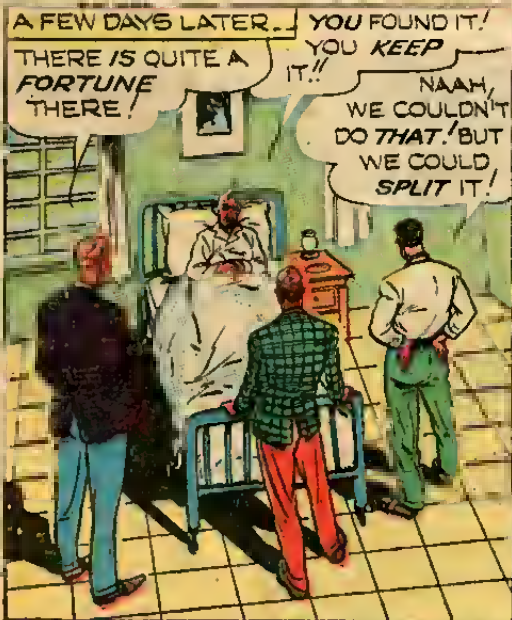
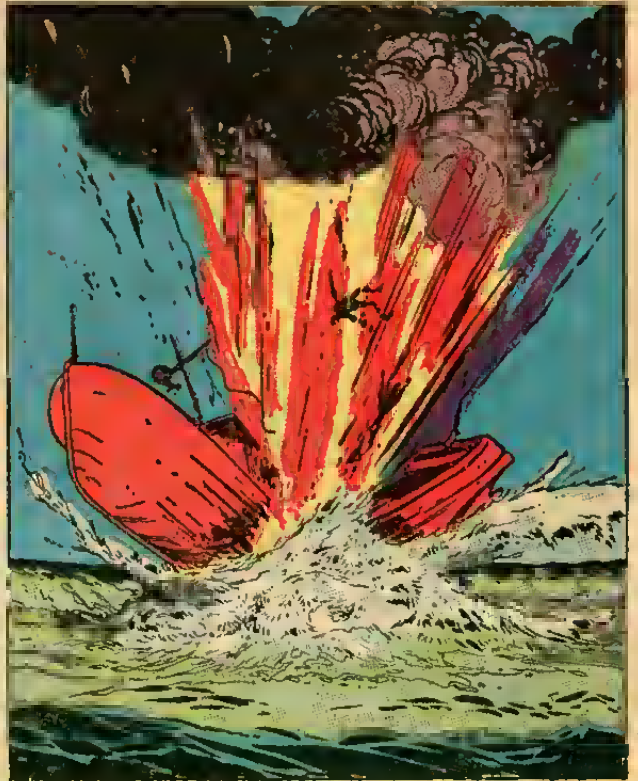
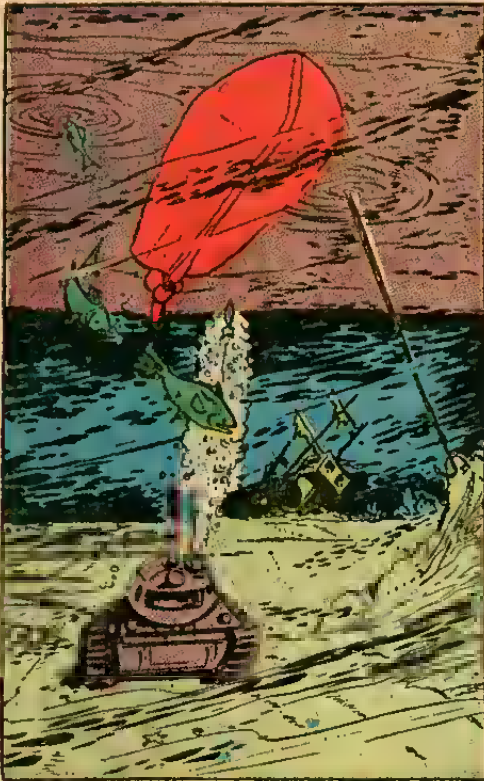


THAT AIR PRESSURE NEEDLE JUST NOSE-DIVED! MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG!

DOC! DOC! HE DOESN'T ANSWER, MONK!







Nick Carter

"IN THE CARDS"

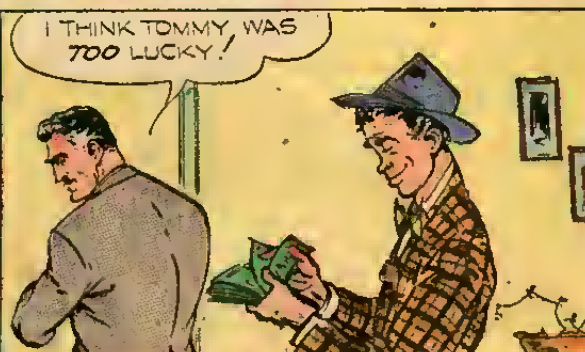
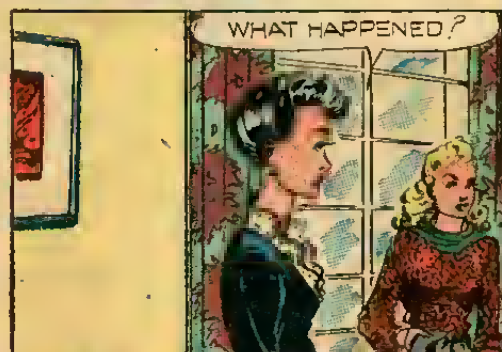
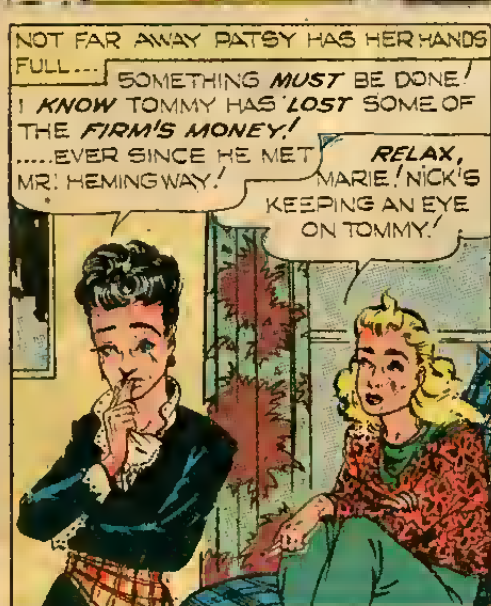
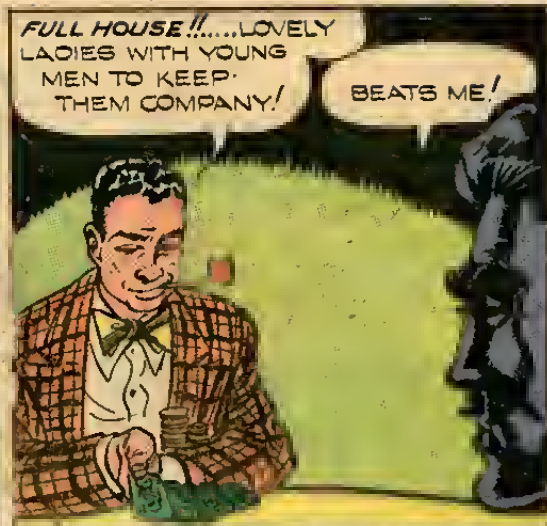


IT WAS 'IN THE CARDS' THAT THE 'HANDWRITING ON THE WALL' WOULD PUT AN END TO AN INGENUOUS SWINDLER'S CRIMES.....IT WAS NICK WHO PUT A PERIOD TO THE MESSAGE.....



HOW MANY?

GIVE ME THREE, THEY CAN'T
BE ANY WORSE THAN
THESE!



TUNE IN
EACH WEEK TO **NICK CARTER**
OVER MUTUAL NETWORK



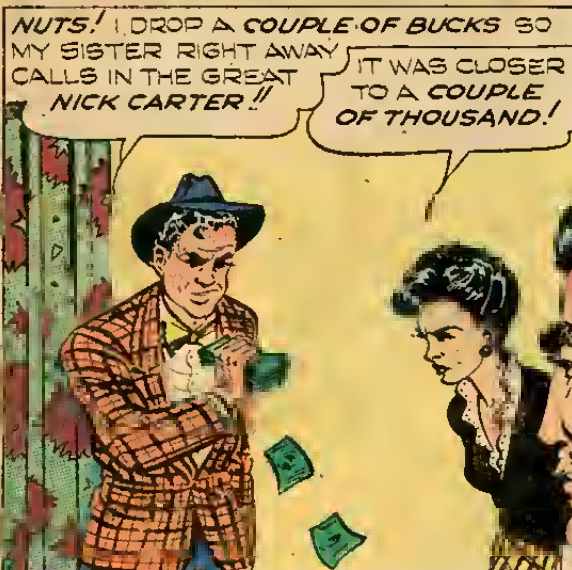
TOO LUCKY? HOW CAN THAT BE?

TOMMY YOUR SISTER WAS RIGHT! MR. HEMINGWAY IS A CARD SHARP! HE LET YOU WIN!!



IS HE CRAZY?

NO, SHREWD! HE SUSPECTED ME! HE WANTED YOU TO WIN SO THAT YOU WOULDN'T TAKE ME ALONG ANY MORE!



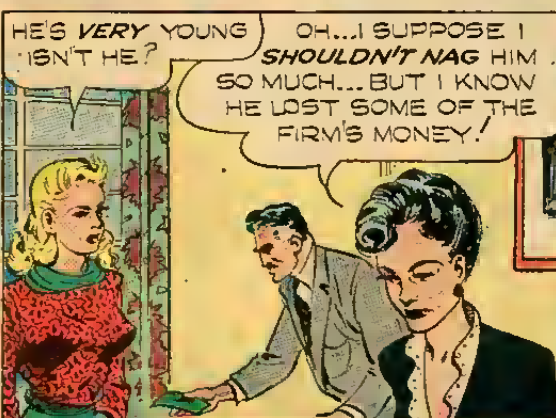
NUTS! I DROP A COUPLE OF BUCKS SO MY SISTER RIGHT AWAY CALLS IN THE GREAT NICK CARTER!!

IT WAS CLOSER TO A COUPLE OF THOUSAND!



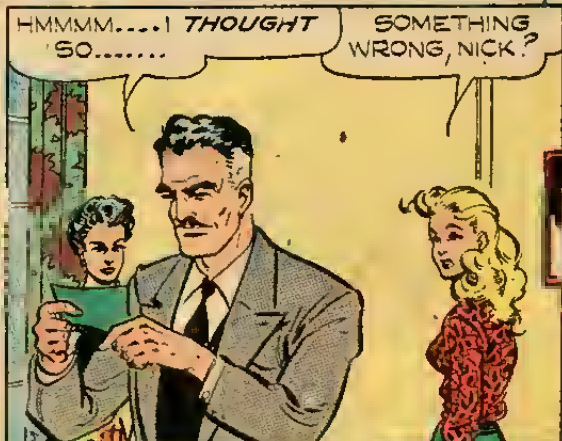
CAN'T YOU EVER MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS? I'M GOING TO LEAD MY OWN LIFE!!

OH...TOMMY... DON'T.....



HE'S VERY YOUNG ISN'T HE?

OH...I SUPPOSE I SHOULDN'T NAG HIM SO MUCH... BUT I KNOW HE LOST SOME OF THE FIRM'S MONEY!



HMMMM...I THOUGHT SO.....

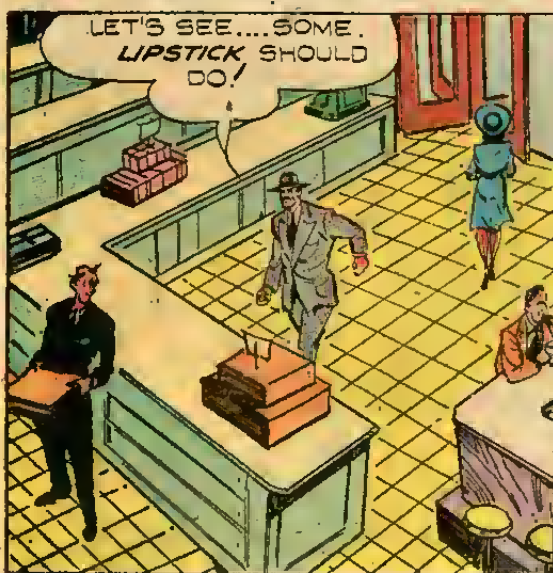
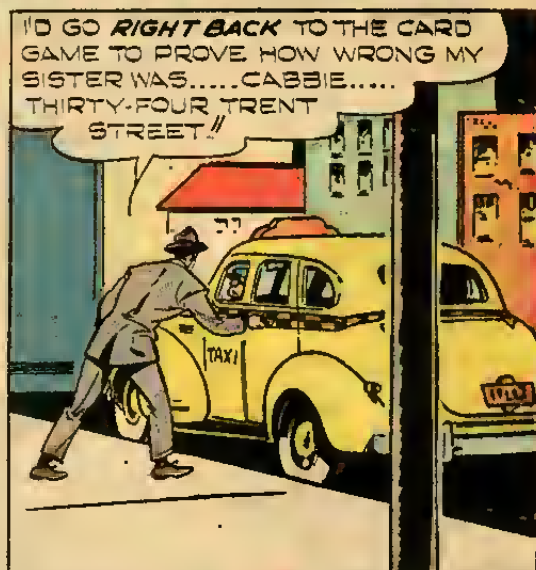
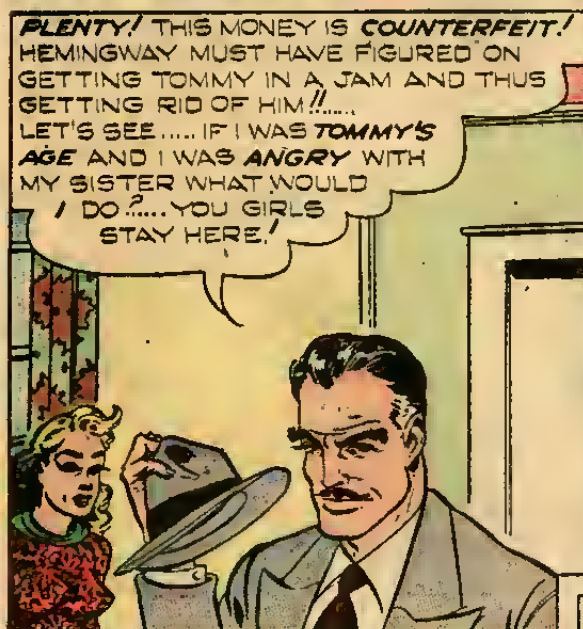
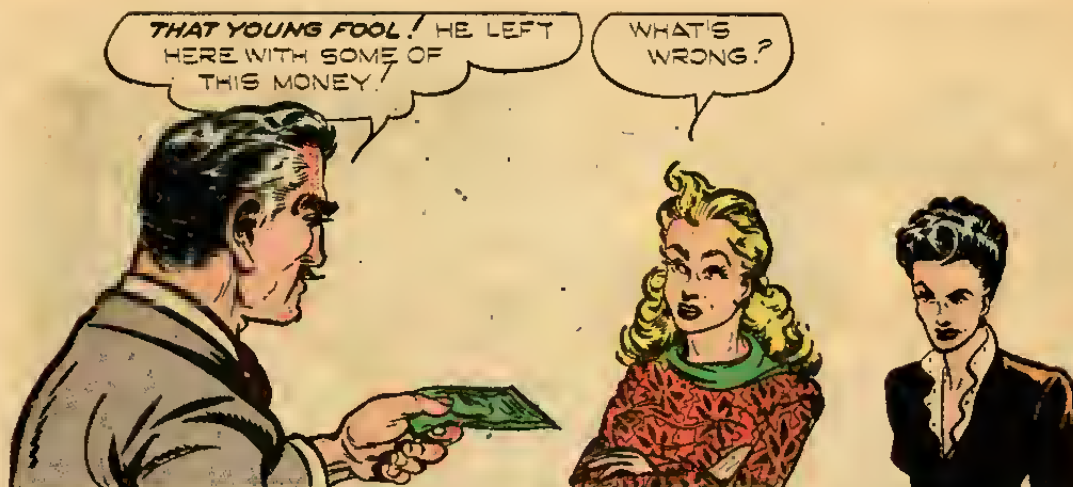
SOMETHING WRONG, NICK?

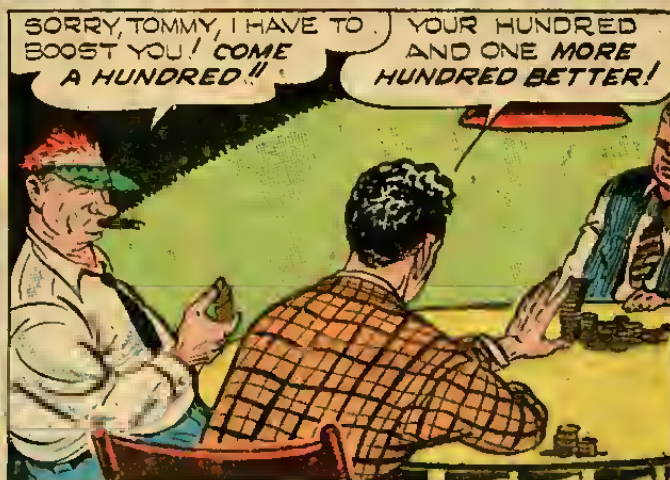
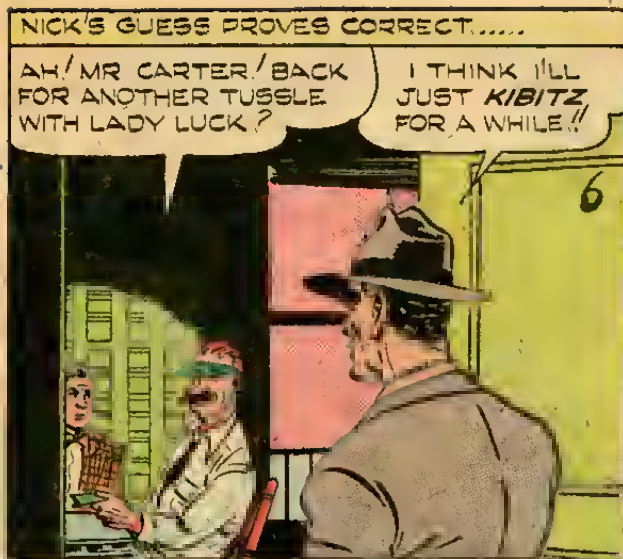
SUNDAY EVENING
6:30 P.M. EST.

sponsored by

OLD DUTCH
CLEANSER

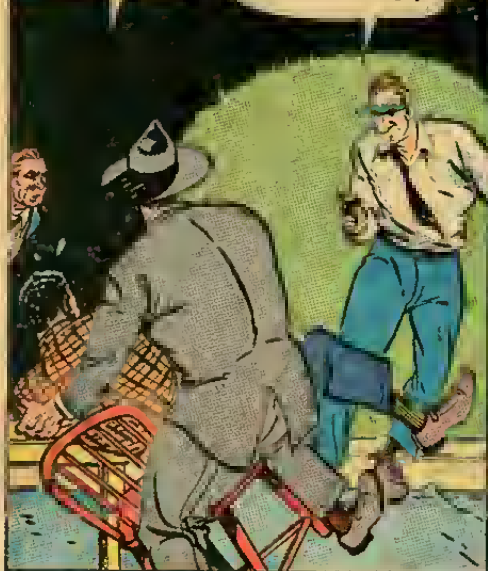






HE HAS A HOLD
OUT GUN!

YEH! AND IT'S
GOING TO HOLE
OUT YOU!



MAYBE MY *BUSTED*
FLUSH ISN'T
TOO BAD!

I'LL GET YOU,
EVEN IF I TAKE
THE RAP FOR IT!



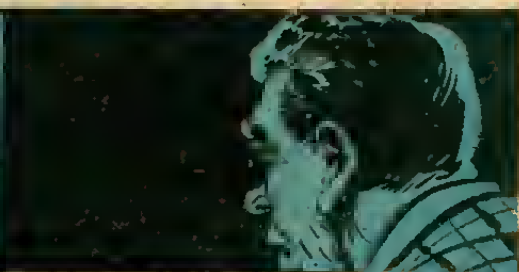
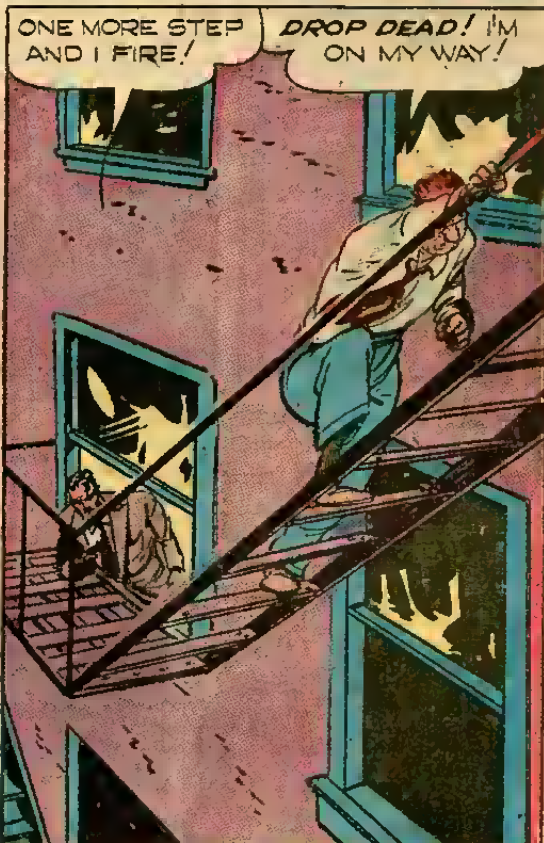
BUT THAT WOULDN'T BE
ACCORDING TO
HOYLE!



HERE'S ONE THAT'S
NOT IN *HOYLE*!!

OOOOFFF.....





C'MON DOWN OR I'LL
USE THE **LAST**
ACE..... ONLY A
SUCKER
KEEPS ON
WHEN HE'S
LICKED! I QUIT!!



TOMMY, IN CASE YOU WONDER
WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, LOOK
THROUGH **HEMINGWAY'S**
GREEN EYE SHADE AT
THE WALL!



HUH?!

WHY THERE'S SOMETHING
WRITTEN ON THE
WALL.....

I WROTE THAT IN **RED**
LIPSTICK! IT DOESN'T SHOW
AGAINST THE **STRONG GREEN**
UNLESS YOU'RE LOOKING
THROUGH THE **GREEN**
EYE SHADE!



THE EYE SHADE **FILTERS**
OUT THE GREEN AND
MAKES THE RED
LOOK BLACK!

NOW LOOK
AT THE BACK
OF THESE CARDS!



W....WHY...THEY'RE...THEY'RE
MARKED!!!! SO THAT'S HOW
HE CHEATED!!!!

YES,
TOMMY, AND I
HOPE YOU HAVE
LEARNED YOUR
LESSON!!



GOSH!! I SURE HAVE!!

THEN LET'S TURN
HEMINGWAY OVER TO
THE POLICE AND
TELL YOUR SISTER
YOUR CURED OF
GAMBLING!



JOE DIMAGGIO'S OWN STORY!



- How he came from the sandlots of San Francisco to "lopsy" in Big League Baseball!
- What happened in the most exciting moments of the past 10 years of the game!
- True facts and inside stories about 150 of the stars Joe has played with and against!
- What was said and scrapped over in hotel rooms, locker rooms and dugouts!
- Famous throws, hits, and "tight spots," described by the player who was IN them!
- PLUS—A wonderful section crammed with Joe's own secrets of fielding, batting, and WINNING THE GAME!

The Smash-Hit Baseball Story of the Year!

HERE is the baseball fan's thrill of a lifetime—the action-packed, intimate story of "Jolting Joe" DiMaggio, "The Yankee Clipper"—**TOLD IN HIS OWN WORDS!**

Everyone, young and old, who has ever thrown or swatted the horseshids—every rooter who has ever yelled himself hoarse over a game—every real American will get a tremendous kick out of Joe's great book, "Lucky To Be a Yankee." Here IS Baseball!—as real, as crackling, as exciting as a sinner to right field!

Joe pulls no punches—on himself or anyone else. He tells his mistakes as well as his triumphs. He takes you

into the dugouts and out on the diamond with scores of the greatest players who ever held a mitt. Grandstands are jammed, bases loaded, and you are right THERE with Joe, seeing the game through DiMaggio's eyes and living it with him every breathless moment!

HOW TO HIT AND FIELD

What a book!—244 pages, with many pictures of Baseball's greatest stars. What's more—Joe has written one whole section telling his own secrets of Hitting and Outfielding, Choosing a Bat, How to Stand at the Plate, Timing, the Swing, Picking Your Hits, the Grip, Bunting, Runs and Slides, Catching Flies—exactly the things you'd want Joe himself to tell you.

Grantland Rice has written the Foreword to "Lucky To Be a Yankee" and James A. Farley the Introduction. It even has special pages for players' autographs.

34 PHOTOS OF STARS

Those Ordering the \$2.00 Edition, Will Find the Book Personally Autographed By Joe DiMaggio.

"Inside Dope" on 150 Great Players, Including:

Ernie Bonham	Hank Greenberg
Lou Boudreau	Lefty Grove
Tommy Bridges	Mel Harder
Spud Chandler	Carl Hubbell
Mort Cooper	Joe Judge
Joe Cronin	Walter Johnson
Dickey Dean	Ken Keltner
Bill Dickey	Joe Medwick
Dom DiMaggio	Bobo Newsome
Vince DiMaggio	Mel Ott
Bob Feller	Babe Ruth
Jimmy Fox	Al Simmons
Lou Gehrig	Ted Williams
Lefty Gomez	Rudy York

RUSH THE COUPON NOW FOR YOUR COPY! CASH CHECK, CASH OR MONEY ORDER AT ONCE

E. SCHERTZ
901—80th Street
Brooklyn 28, N. Y.

Please rush me at once "LUCKY TO BE A YANKEE" by Joe DiMaggio, in.

☐ Paper-Cover Edition, \$1.00 postpaid

☐ De-Luxe Clothbound Edition, \$2.00 postpaid

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE.....STATE.....

WHAT OTHER BIG LEAGUERS SAY ABOUT JOE DIMAGGIO:

"One of the great outfielders of all time."—Branch Rickey.

"The greatest break I ever got as a pitcher was that Joe was on my side."—Lefty Gomez.

"I have managed a lot of great ball players, and Joe is one of the greatest."—Joe McCarthy.

"In my opinion Joe does everything pertaining to Baseball in the right way."—Connie Mack.

"He is as good a ball player as ever put on a spiked shoe."—Joe Cronin.

"Joe DiMaggio keeps alive the Murderer's Row reputation of the Yankees."—Babe Ruth.

Doc Savage

Rents a gun;

THE NEW YORK TIMES.

18 SEIZED IN RAIDS ON HARLEM GANGS

Prisoners include 15 suspects in 2 Murders. Many Hold-Ups

The victory, the largest mass roundup in recent years, was described by police as the most important since the war. The police said, "They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war. The police said, 'They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war.'"

Police started Saturday night, they arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war. The police said, 'They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war.'

Police started Saturday night, they arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war. The police said, 'They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war.'

Police started Saturday night, they arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war. The police said, 'They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war.'

Police started Saturday night, they arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war. The police said, 'They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war.'

Police started Saturday night, they arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war. The police said, 'They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war.'

Police started Saturday night, they arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war. The police said, 'They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war.'

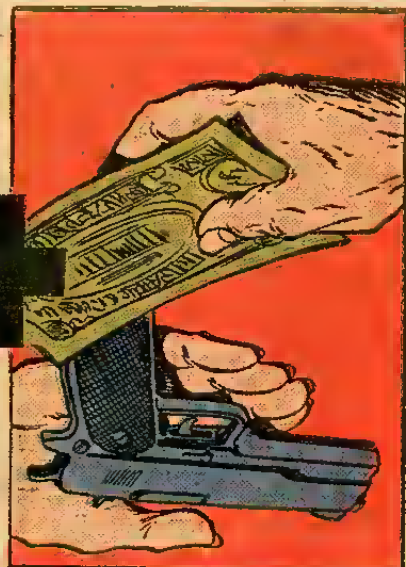
Police started Saturday night, they arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war. The police said, 'They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war.'

Police started Saturday night, they arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war. The police said, 'They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war.'

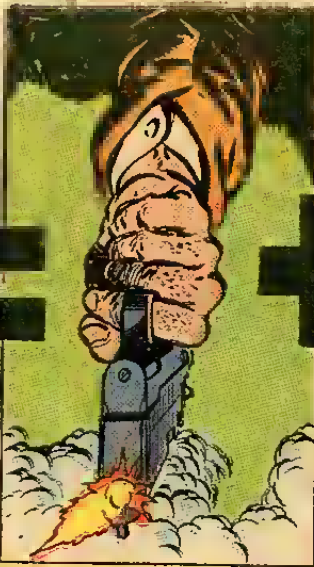
Police started Saturday night, they arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war. The police said, 'They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war.'

Police started Saturday night, they arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war. The police said, 'They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war.'

Police started Saturday night, they arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war. The police said, 'They arrested 18 gang members, who had been described by the police as the most important since the war.'



THIS



THIS



THIS

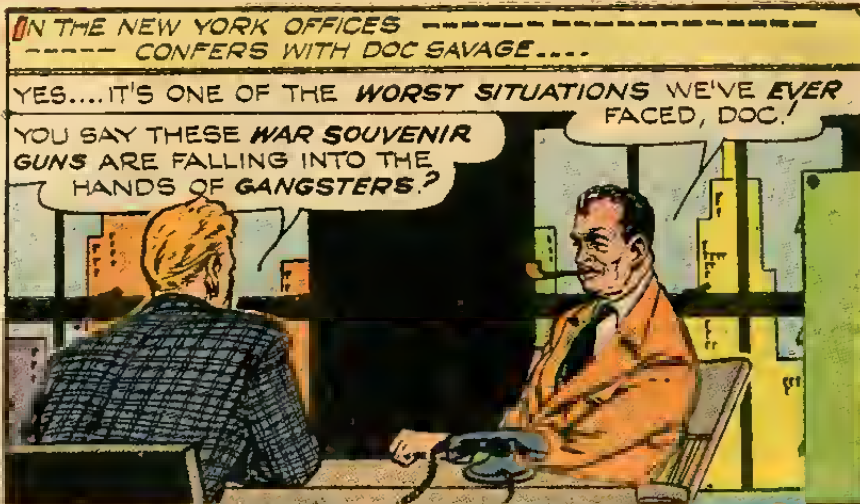
LITTLE SPIG, WITH HIS GUN-RENTING RACKET, WAS DOING FINE UNTIL DOC SAVAGE STEPPED IN AND BROKE UP HIS MURDER SCHOOL. ONE OF DOC'S MOST THRILLING ADVENTURES IN SCIENTIFIC CROOK-CATCHING.



War Dog Dies

PROCTOR, Ark. (UPI)—Lombard, a dog that had been with the army for 10 years, died today at the age of 12. The dog was found dead in a field near the army base. The dog was a German Shepherd and was known for its loyalty and bravery. It had been with the army since it was a puppy and had seen many battles. The dog was found by a soldier and was taken to the base. The dog was a very good dog and was very loyal to its master. The dog was a very good dog and was very loyal to its master. The dog was a very good dog and was very loyal to its master.

On July sixth Doc Savage, famous crime fighter, was summoned to FBI Headquarters in New York



THERE'S AN **ORGANIZED MOB RENT-ING OUT GUNS** AT REGULAR RATES!!

A SORT OF **SHOOT IT YOURSELF GUN SERVICE**, EH?



EXACTLY!!.....UNWITTINGLY, OUR RETURNED SERVICE MEN HAVE HELPED MAKE THIS **DEADLY RACKET** POSSIBLE!!...LET ME TELL YOU OF A SPECIMEN CASE....



IN MAY, 1946, BILL THOMPSON, PFC., ARRIVED HOME AFTER HIS SEPARATION FROM THE ARMY....HE HAD SERVED ALL THROUGH THE GERMAN CAMPAIGN....

AH, WILLIE, WILLIE! IT'S BILL!!.....**ROB!**
SO GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK!

JOHN!!...BILL'S HOME!!!

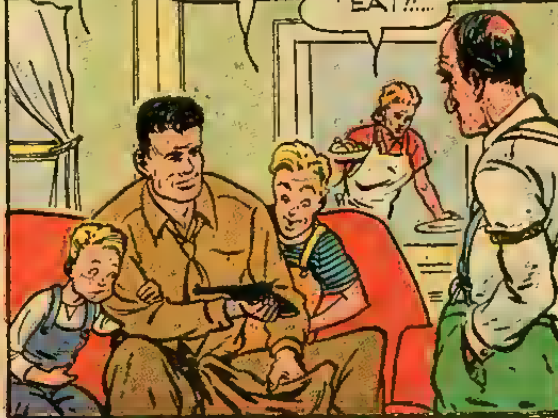
BILL!!...
BILL!!!



I TOOK THIS AWAY FROM A **NAZI COLONEL** AT BASTOGNE AFTER HE SURRENDERED! THIS IS **SOME GUN!**

GEE, BILL, WOULD YOU LET ME **HOLD IT... JUST ONCE?**

ALLRIGHT, EVERYBODY! **EAT!!...**



BILL, I **DO WISH** YOU'D GET **RID** OF THAT GUN! I'M **AFRAID** TO HAVE IT IN THE HOUSE!!

MOM'S RIGHT, BILL! ONE OF THE KIDS MIGHT GET **HURT**!!

YEAH...SURE...SURE, MOM.....I'LL SELL IT.....

AWWW!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER....

HOW ARE YOU, NICK, YOU OLD RASCAL?

BEEL...WAL, DOGGONE! IT'S FINE TO LOOK ON YOU, BOY!

HOLY SMOKE SIS! IS A LIKE A REAL CANNONS!

YEAH, IT MAKES MOM NERVOUS! I'M GOING TO GET **RID** OF IT!

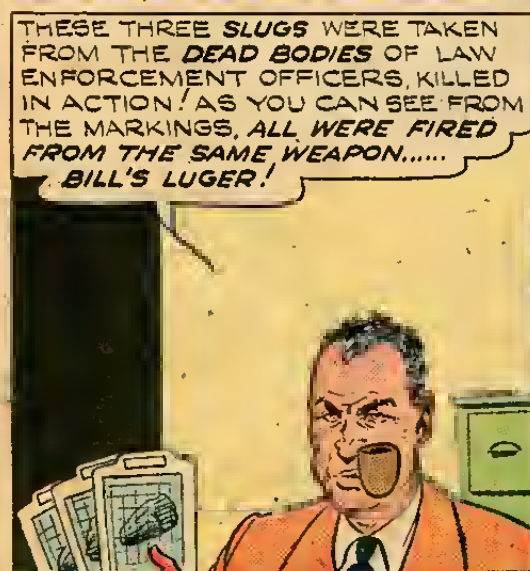
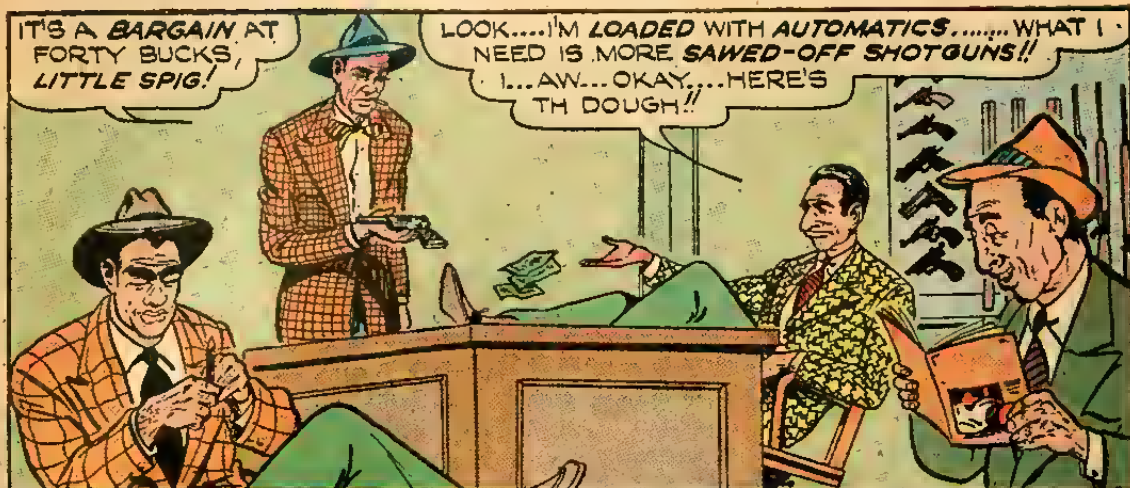
I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN GET A **NICE FEW BUCKS** FOR A GUN LIKE THAT, BUDDY!

IT'S A SALE, CHUM!!

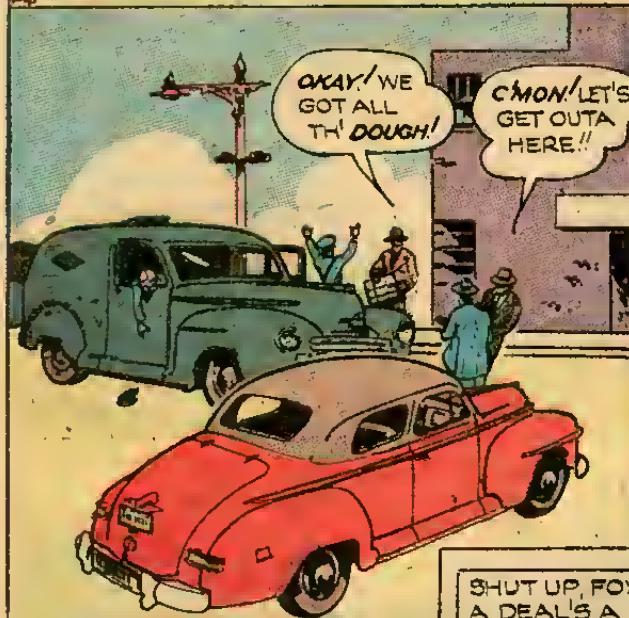
OKAY!...IF YA WANNA COME WITH ME I'LL GET YA THE CASH!!

THIS IS WHERE MY **FRIEND** LIVES, I'LL TAKE THE GUN IN AND GET YOU THE 40 BUCKS!!

OKAY, I'LL WAIT IN THE LOBBY!!



MEANWHILE ON THE STREET OF A LARGE CITY....



HALF AN HOUR LATER.....

WAL!!... SO YA GOT BACK OKAY... HOW'D THE JOB GO?... DID YA GET THE PAYROLL?

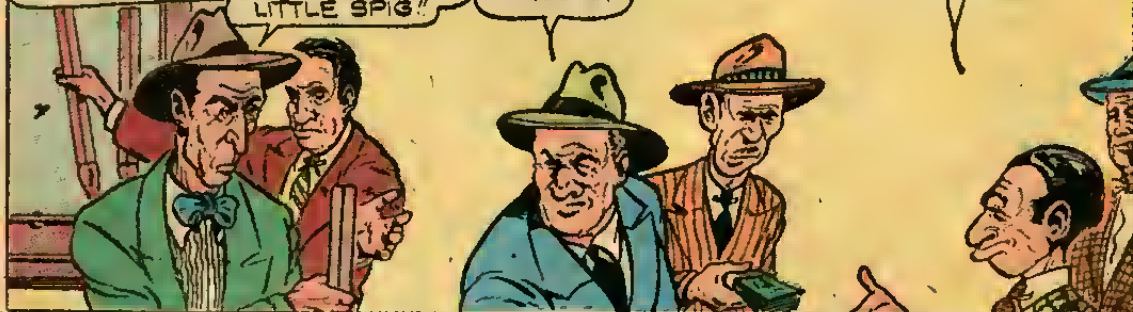
YEAH!! IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM!



I STILL THINK THAT TEN PERCENT OF TH' HAUL IS AN AWFUL LDT FER JUST TH' USE DF YER GUNS, LITTLE SPIG!!

SHUT UP, FOX FACE! A DEAL'S A DEAL! WE NEEDED THEM SHOT GUNS! GIVE 'IM TH' DOUGH, LOUIE!

THANKS!... I WOULDN'T WANT NO TROUBLE... I'N DON'T FORGET TH SEVENTY-FIVE BUCKS FER TH' RENTAL DF TH' GUNS!....



THE NEXT DAY.....

THIS IS THE PLACE THE DIRECTOR MENTIONED!!

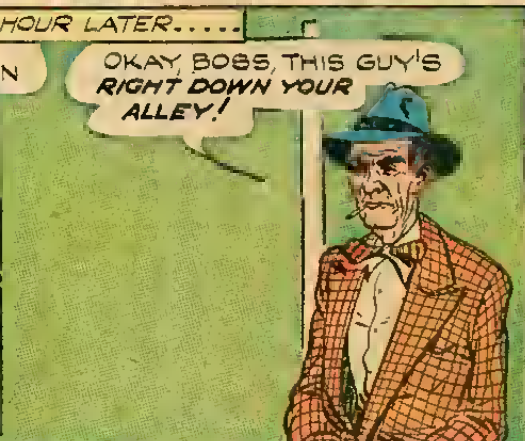
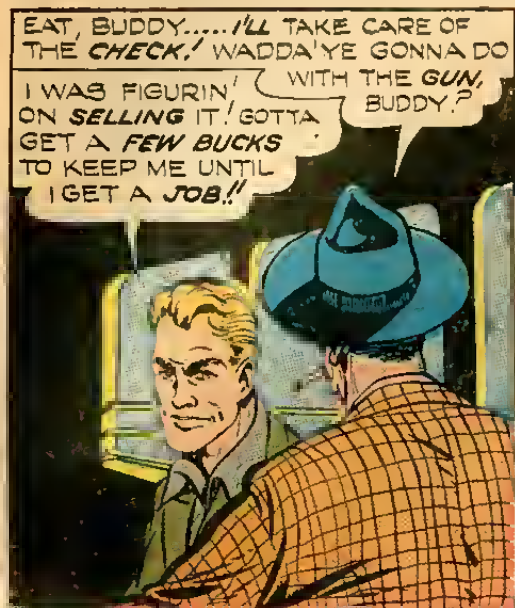
WHAT'LL IT BE, BUDDY!!



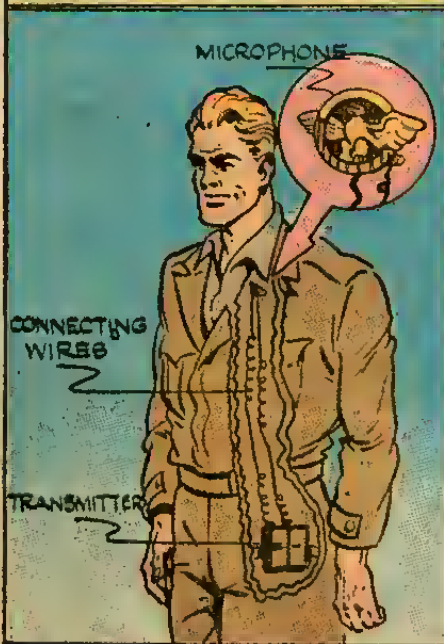
I'D LIKE A STEAK, BUT I AIN'T GOT ANY MONEY! ALL I GOT IS THIS AUTOMATIC I PICKED UP ON A BATTLE FIELD IN EUROPE!!

YEAH?... AN' WHAT'S CAN I DO WITH A GUNS, HUH?





BUT WHAT LITTLE SPIG DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT DOC'S DIS-CHARGE BUTTON WAS REALLY A POWERFUL MICROPHONE ATTACHED TO A MIDGET TRANSMITTER CARRIED IN HIS POCKET.

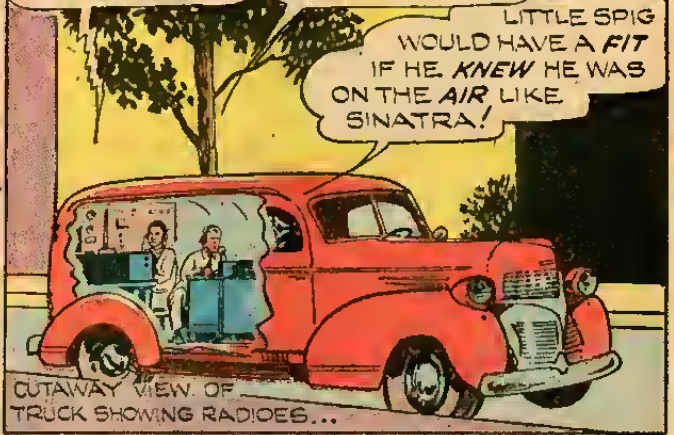


A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, IN A DISGUISED TRUCK....

....IN EUROPE...BUT THAT AIN'T HELPIN' ME GET A JOB

GOTTA HAND IT TO THAT DOC SAVAGE HE'S GOT COURAGE!!

LITTLE SPIG WOULD HAVE A FIT IF HE KNEW HE WAS ON THE AIR LIKE SINATRA!



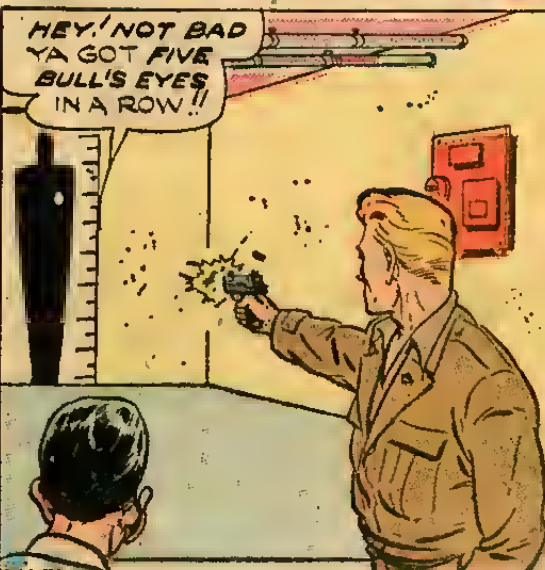
MEANWHILE DOC GOES TO WORK....

I GOTTA SHOOTIN' RANGE DOWN HERE IN THE BASEMENT! I WANNA SEE IF YOU CAN SHOOT, AND YOU CAN MEET SOME OF THE BOYS...THIS IS CHICAGO CHARLIE, AND MEATBALL JOE, WHAT'D YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS?

WILSON....VIC WILSON....



HEY! NOT BAD YA GOT FIVE BULL'S EYES IN A ROW!!

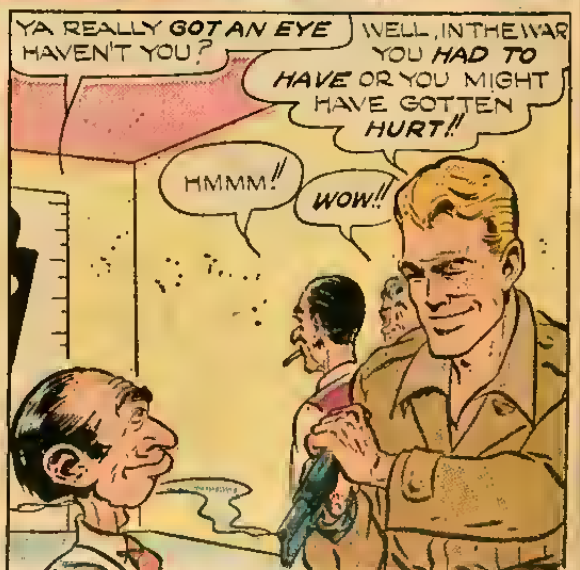


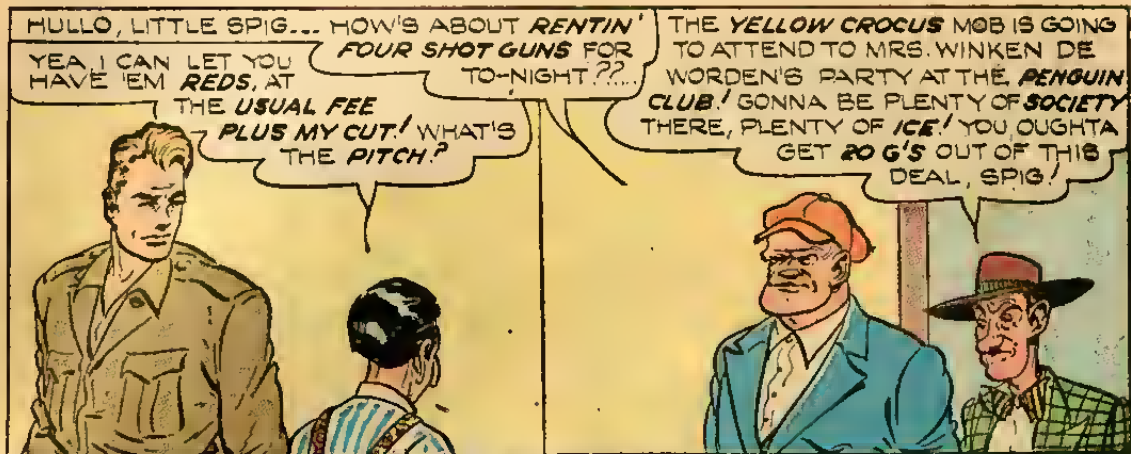
YA REALLY GOT AN EYE HAVEN'T YOU?

WELL, IN THE WAR YOU HAD TO HAVE OR YOU MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN HURT!!

HMMM!!

WOW!!





11:40 P.M. AT THE PENGUIN CLUB...



THIS IS A **STICKUP!** KEEP QUIET AND YOU WON'T BE HURT!



BUT THE GUESTS ARE ALL OPERATIVES AND BEFORE REDS AND HIS MOB CAN LEVEL THEIR SHOTGUNS, A HALF-HUNDRED PISTOLS ARE SHOVED INTO THEIR BEWILDERED FACES...

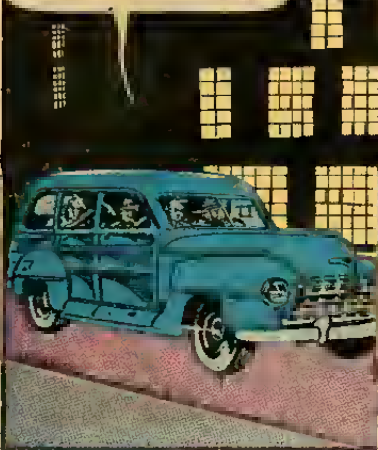
TAKE THESE PRISONERS OUT TO THE KITCHEN AND KEEP THEM THERE ON ICE!!

YES SIR!!



MEANWHILE EN ROUTE TO THE PENGUIN DOC SITS NEXT TO LITTLE SPIG AND KEEPS HIS LAPEL MICROPHONE WIDE OPEN...

THERE'S THE DU PONT BUILDING! WE'LL BE THERE IN FIVE MINUTES!



WHILE A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY THE RADIO TRUCK PICKS UP HIS MESSAGES...

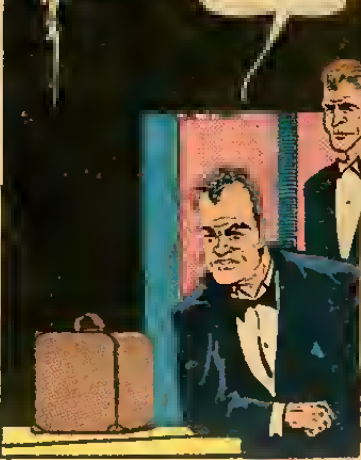
DOC SAVAGE REPORTS HE IS PASSING DU PONT BUILDING! WILL BE IN FRONT OF PENGUIN CLUB IN FIVE MINUTES!



AND RELAYS THEM ON TO THE CHIEF AT THE PENGUIN CLUB...

....PENGUIN CLUB IN FIVE MINUTES!

LET 'EM COME! WE'RE READY!



SEVERAL MINUTES IN THE ALLEY BEHIND THE...

YEAH, REDS AND HIS GANG WENT IN ABOUT

PENGUIN CLUB
SERVICE ENTRANCE

I DON'T LIKE THAT!
LET'S GO IN AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED!
20 MINUTES AGO! THEY AIN'T COME OUT YET!!



THIS PLACE IS BEING HELD UP! EVERYBODY REACH!

THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!



TOUCHÉ, LITTLE SPIG!...
SADDLE YOUR PONY,
THIS IS THE LAST
ROUNDUP!!.....

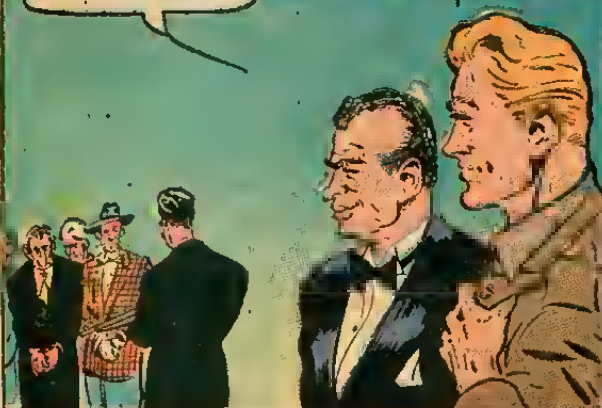


SIC 'EM, MEN!....
GO GET 'EM!!



WELL, THAT'S THAT!!...
THANKS TO YOU, DOC,
WE'VE GOT AN AIRTIGHT
CASE AGAINST THESE
TWO MOBS!!

YES...AND THANK
THIS MINIATURE
MICROPHONE AND
MODERN SCIENCE
TOO!!



I GUESS I AIN'T SO SMART AFTER
ALL....DIDN'T EVEN KNOW DOC
SAVAGE WHEN I HAD HIM WORKIN'
FOR ME! OH WELL.... TWENTY
YEARS AIN'T SO LONG!!



REMEMBER WHAT YOU HEAR

THE black-robed judge placed the ominous black cap upon his head. Everyone in the courtroom knew what that meant. He was about to impose the sentence of death.

He stood up, pushing back his chair. At the bar of the court, a young woman in her early twenties, stood between two guards. She wore a tan skirt and a yellow waist. In her bobby sox she looked much younger.

But she was a killer. With a knife, she had stabbed the woman for whom she had gone to work as a housemaid. Then she had robbed her dying body of her jewelry, stopped only long enough to take a fur coat from a closet and fled from the house.

The judge intoned the sentence—death in the electric chair. “. . . And the application of the current of electricity shall continue until you are dead.” No mercy for killers.

The girl screamed, then made as if to fling herself on the floor. The guards picked her up bodily and carried her from the courtroom kicking and screaming.

It was another step along “the last long mile” for Corrine Sykes. But she had come very close to “getting away with murder.” Only the observant eye and the keen memory of the victim’s 14-year-old daughter brought her to justice.

A. 14 Year Old's Memory

This is the story of Fane Wodlinger, of Philadelphia, and how she helped the Philadelphia police track down the murderer of her mother. It is told her because it is an example of how the boys and girls of America can help law enforcement authorities in their home cities and towns combat crime.

Fane came home from school one afternoon and found a new maid in her home. “This is our new maid, Fane,” her mother, Mrs. Freda Wodlinger, told her. “Her name is Corrine.”

“Hello,” said Fane. The new maid appeared to be a pleasant person.

The next day, when she came into the house from school, Fane found Corrine speaking to someone over the telephone. She seemed flustered, tried to end the conversation.

“O. K.,” she said to the person at the other end of the wire. “I’ll be seeing you, Jaycee.” With that she hung up.

Fane Remembered

It was Fane who made the gruesome discovery of her mother’s slaying when she came from school on the third afternoon. Shocked, she ran from the murder house screaming for help.

The police came and the search for clues started. Nobody in the household knew anything about the maid, who had fled. Not even her second name was known, much less her address.

Despite her grief, the police had to question Fane. They couldn’t let too much time pass. Every minute lost was a minute gained by the killer.

“Think hard,” the detectives pleaded with Fane. “Don’t you remember hearing her say anything about herself?”

“No,” replied Fane. “I only heard her speak once. That was on the telephone. I heard her say: ‘O. K., I’ll be seeing you, Jaycee.’”

The last word galvanized one of the detectives into action. “I think I know who that is,” he said. “He’s a small-time bootlegger with a police record. I recognize the name. Let’s go.”

A quick call to police headquarters. “What’s the last address you have on Jaycee . . . ?” the detective asked. The answer came back in a minute or two and with that the sleuths were on their way in a fast squad car.

Fane in the meanwhile was taken to headquarters. There, in the rogues’ gallery, she was shown hundreds of pictures of known criminals. One by one she viewed, shook her head negatively. Then—

"This is the girl!" she cried, holding out Corrine's picture.

"How do you know?" the detectives asked.

"I'm sure of it," replied Fane. "I couldn't forget her face."

Her Memory Was Correct

And she was correct. For the detectives who had gone to Jaycee's apartment had found the maid's bloodstained clothing.

By teletype and police radio a dragnet was spread for Corrine Sykes. They caught her several days afterwards, thumbing a ride to Baltimore, about 90 miles from the scene of the murder.

She confessed the killing, said she had only taken the job in order to rob her employer

but hadn't intended to hurt her. She stabbed Mrs. Wodlinger, she said, when the latter put up a fight.

Her conviction was appealed to the United States Supreme Court, but that court, the highest in the land, said in effect: "No mercy for killers. She must die."

All Credit to Fane

If you ask the Philadelphia detectives they will tell you: Credit for the capture of Corrine Sykes must go to Fane Wodlinger. If it hadn't been for her, Corrine Sykes might indeed have gotten away with murder.

So you see, if YOU keep your eyes and ears open, YOU, too, may help stamp out crime:

THE WINNER of the SHADOW CONTEST

Well, you folks sure do use your eyes! The Editor thought he had a puzzle that would fool all of you, but he was wrong. We literally received thousands of correct answers. So we had to choose the one letter that, in the opinion of the judges, was the most interesting.

THE PRIZE, therefore goes to

ROBERT A. CHAPPEL, 1316 So. Gory Place, Tulsa, Okla.

and we congratulate him.

We would like to mention the following —

FRANK PICCOLO, Brooklyn, N. Y.

HERSHEL DANEMANN, Kansas City, Mo.

EDMUND PATLAN, Corriza Springs, Texas

WILLIAM POLIK, New York, N. Y.

HORACE LLOYD, Washington, D. C.

HARRY FRITZIUS, JR., Blytheville, Ark.

their letters nearly won, but in the opinion of the judges, the one that received the prize was just a little bit better. See the solution on the next page.

Shall we run more of these contests?

THE SOLUTION OF THE MYSTERY OF THE SHADOW AND THE SACRED SWORD OF SANJORJO

WHICH APPEARED IN THE SEPTEMBER SHADOW

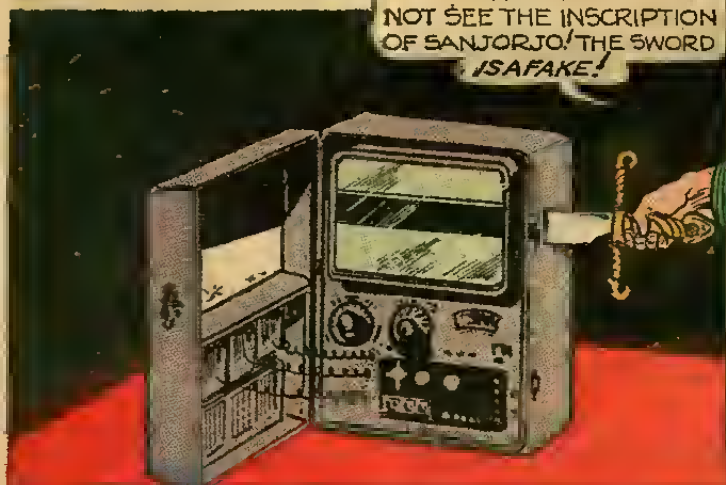
YOU REMEMBER THAT THE SHADOW HAD TO PROVE THAT ONE OF TWO IDENTICAL PERSONS WAS THE REAL KING OF TANTUVIA AND THAT ONE OF TWO IDENTICAL SWORDS WAS THE REAL SACRED SWORD OF SANJORJO! WE LEFT HIM IN THIS DILEMMA.....HE WAS TO BE BEHEADED IF HE FAILED! NOW HERE'S THE AUTHOR'S SOLUTION! THE WINNER'S NAME IS ON PAGE 49

BEHOLD, MY FRIENDS! THIS IS THE FALSE SWORD, PRESENTED BY THE FAKE KING! IT DOES NOT BEAR THE INSCRIPTION OF THE GREAT SANJORJO!

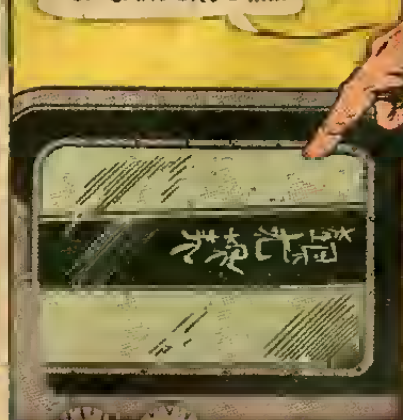


AND JUST HOW WILL YOU PROVE THAT WITHOUT DESTROYING THE SWORD?

THE MAGIC EYE SEES THROUGH METAL! IT DOES NOT SEE THE INSCRIPTION OF SANJORJO! THE SWORD IS A FAKE!



...BUT WHEN I PLACE THE TRUE SWORD IN THE MAGIC BOX.... OBSERVE!!! THE INSCRIPTION!! THIS IS THE REAL SWORD OF SANJORJO!!!!



KHASSIM IS A TRAITOR!

KILL HIM!

BOIL HIM IN OIL!

HAVE I NOT SPOKEN THE TRUTH? THERE IS YOUR CULPRIT!



I THOUGHT I'D USE THAT PORTABLE X-RAY MACHINE BEFORE I GOT BACK TO NEW YORK!





"BET HE'D LIKE ONE TOO!"



OH BOY!
Baby Ruth
Cookies
taste super!

Buy 'em or
Bake 'em!

Recipe on every wrapper

Good Fun :

If he could, Mr. Snowman would really enjoy the taste-satisfaction that luscious, chewy **Baby Ruth** candy brings! It provides cheery, delicious refreshment morning, noon and night... get a **Baby Ruth** bar today!

Good Food :

Everyone who eats nutritious, tasty **Baby Ruth** candy is sure of getting candy rich in dextrose, sugar your body uses directly for energy. And boy, **Baby Ruth** is really tops in taste!

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY · Producers of Fine Foods · **CHICAGO 13, ILL.**